DAVY · MICKY · PETER · MIKE

SPEC

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16 MAGAZINE

SUMMER — 67

PDC

TELL THE WHOLE TRUTH ABOUT GIRLS DATES LOVE MARRIAGE SECRET LIVES

14 COLOR PIN-UPS & FULFAX

MONKEES
MARK
BEATLES
DAVY
MICKY
DINO &
RICCI
PHIL-
SMITTY-
DRAKE
McCALLUM
NIMOY-SHATNER
SCHULTZ TWINS
DARREN
RAT PATROL
FREDDY WELLER
NOEL

RAIDER ROUND-UP
HERMAN RAP-UP
ACTION RETURNS!

16 SPECIAL

MONKEES STUDIO 7

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Mickey!!
FRODO LIVES

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All of these turned-on, tuned-in sketches were executed, of course, by 16's talented teenager, Frenchy Blanch.

GLORIA STAVERS, Editor-in-Chief
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16's SUMMER SPEC '67, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

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THE MONKEES
WHAT THEY THINK ABOUT GIRLS, DATING, LOVE, MARRIAGE—PLUS THEIR SECRET LIVES!

BY GLORIA STAVERS

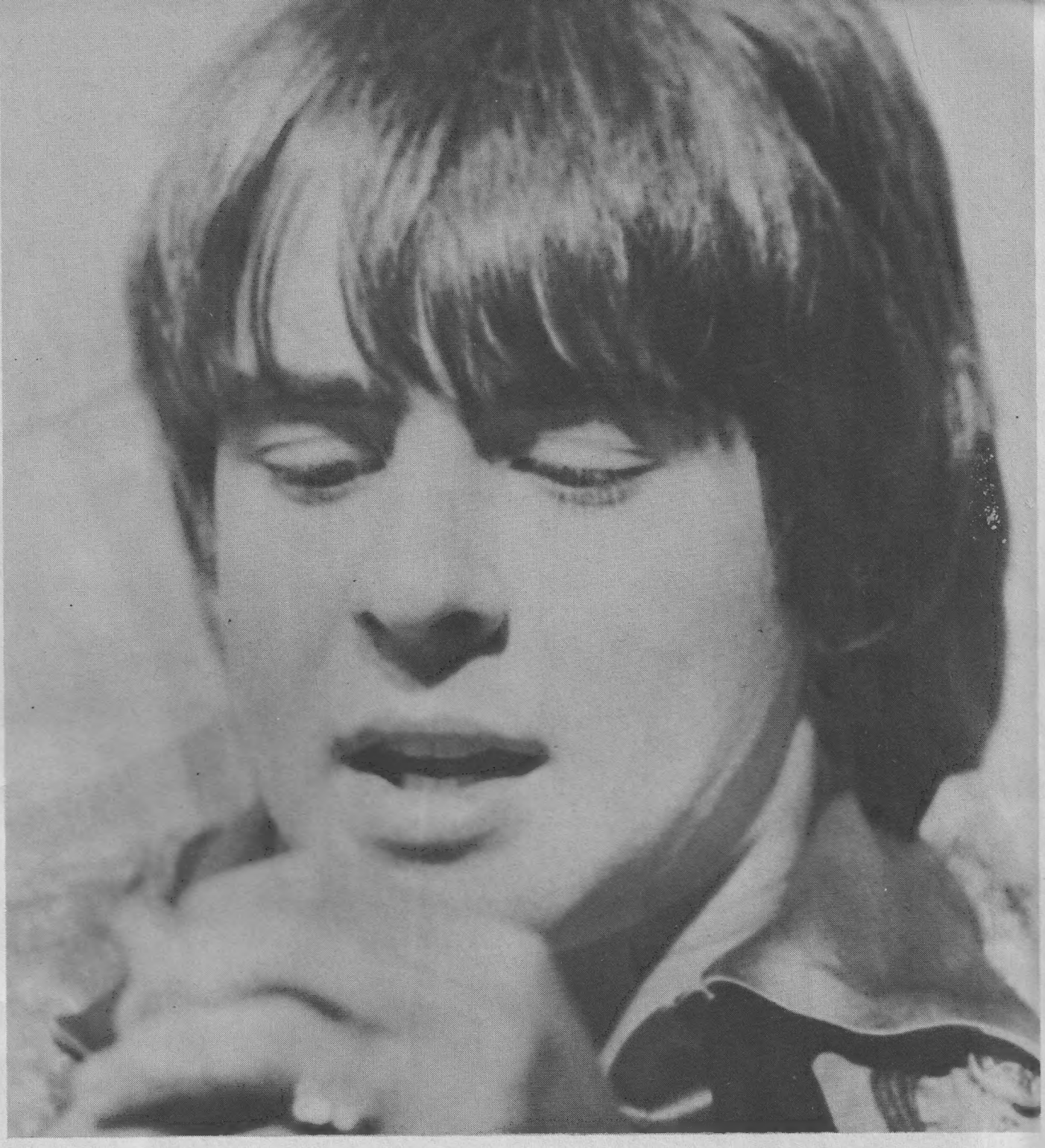
THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS of questions are asked by the many millions of Monkee fans every day, but the questions that are most often asked—and the ones that seem of greatest concern to truly avid Monkee-watchers—are questions about what the Monkees *really* think of girls, dating, love, marriage . . . and questions about the Monkees' secret lives.

Having talked with, photographed and known these four wonderful young men for many, many months (and having known Davy for years), I have gained a great deal of insight into their *true* selves and a great deal of knowledge of their real lives. So now I'll do my best to explain each Monkee's attitude on the above-mentioned subjects. I think that you are in for quite a few surprises.

DAVE JONES

GIRLS: Davy is enthusiastic about girls. The very first thought that flies through his mind upon meeting a new girl, be she beautiful or plain, is how to *capture her heart.* Secretly, Davy longs for every single girl in the whole wide world to love him—and there's surely nothing wrong with that! He prefers to be in the company of girls who are neat, "organized" and considerate. Looks are secondary to Davy. In fact, he is still trying to live down the rumor that he loves girls with long blonde hair, when the truth is that he just loves girls. Period.

DATING: *Davy digs going out on dates. He likes to dress up, pick up his date and go for a night on the town. He loves restaurants with good food and lots of atmosphere, and he deeply enjoys an exciting nightclub performance by a top star. But don't misunderstand—Davy is very much an "at home" guy, too. If he had a date with you, and you suggested that he dress casually and come over for a home-cooked meal—well, he'd* flip!



LOVE: Though Davy is outgoing, generous and "loving" by nature, he seems to harbor a kind of secret fear of really letting himself go with a girl. Maybe he was deeply hurt once. Whatever happened, it has left a scar, and though Davy may not know he shows it—he does. If he finds himself falling in love, something happens to Davy. He "retreats," becomes quiet and even seems to be shy. Maybe he's afraid of rejection, maybe he doesn't want to become involved, or maybe his feelings are so sensitive that he knows he could not bear the pain of loving someone who didn't love him equally in return.

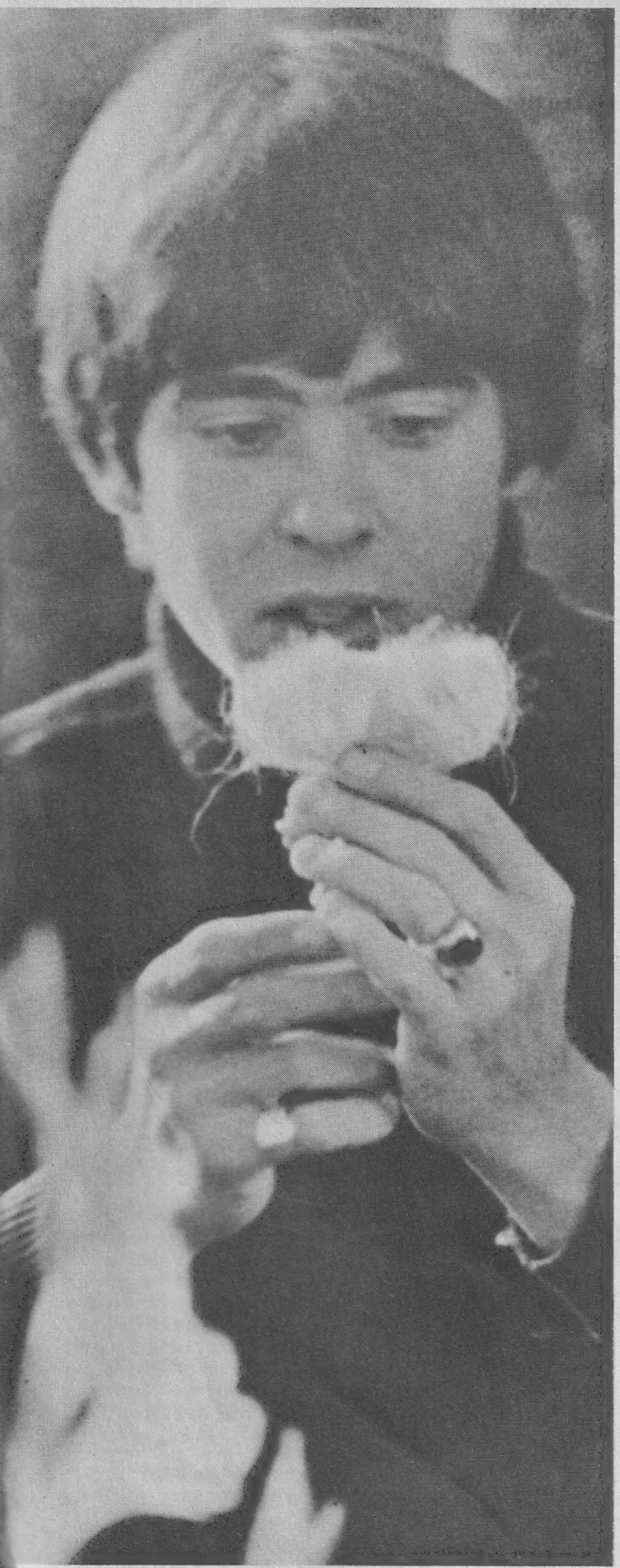
MARRIAGE: *On the subject of marriage, Davy is the most sentimental of all the Monkees. He wants a big church wedding, in which he will wear a tuxedo with the bride in a long white dress—and a reception with all the trimmings. He would love to have a big rambling house in L.A., a modern apartment in New York, and an estate in Manchester, England, where he can raise horses. Eventually, he would like to have a family, and he and they would gravitate—depending on their mood—from one of these homes to another.*

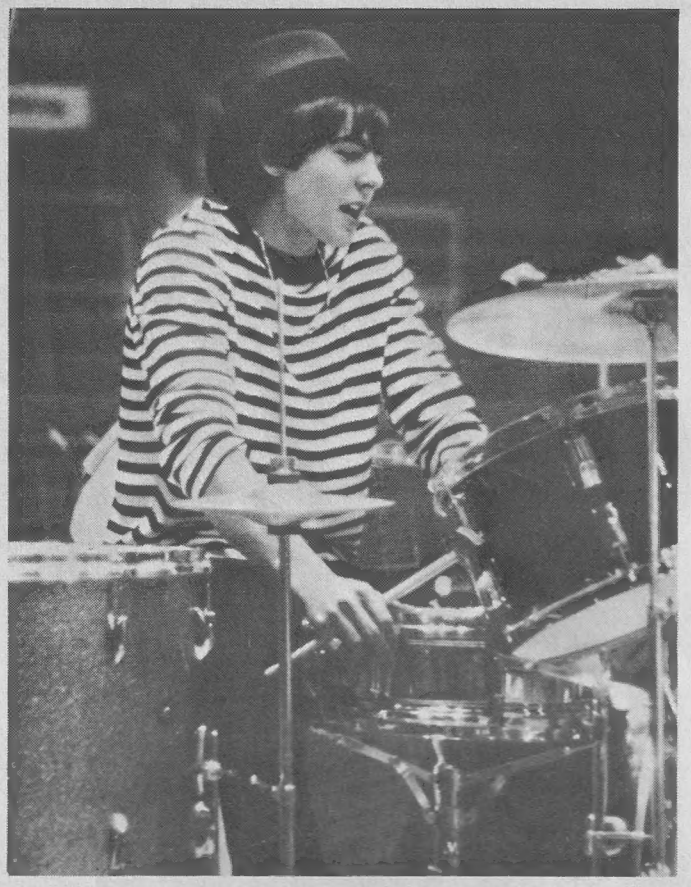
SECRET LIFE: Though Davy has very little privacy in the mad, mad *Monkees* world he lives in, he occasionally manages to grab a few moments alone. These moments are usually late at night. During these times Davy often goes for a ride in his car, reads the Bible, or picks up the phone and calls a friend. Once in a while, if he can grab a day or a weekend, he'll hop on a plane and visit friends in New York —or just walk around New York all by himself, as he did recently.

MICKY DOLENZ

GIRLS: *On the* surface, *Micky appears most interested in attractive girls, but the* real *Micky Dolenz is happier with girls who are not too pretty. As he once put it, "Pretty girls*

MORE





often do not develop their inner qualities. Like they don't have to try because they get everything they want just by being pretty. Girls who aren't so pretty have to try. *I mean, like they have to learn how to* do *something, make an effort, develop their personalities—so that boys will be attracted to them for something other than beauty. In the long run, it's these girls I enjoy being with most. It's no fun eating just the icing. I like a girl who's a whole cake!"*

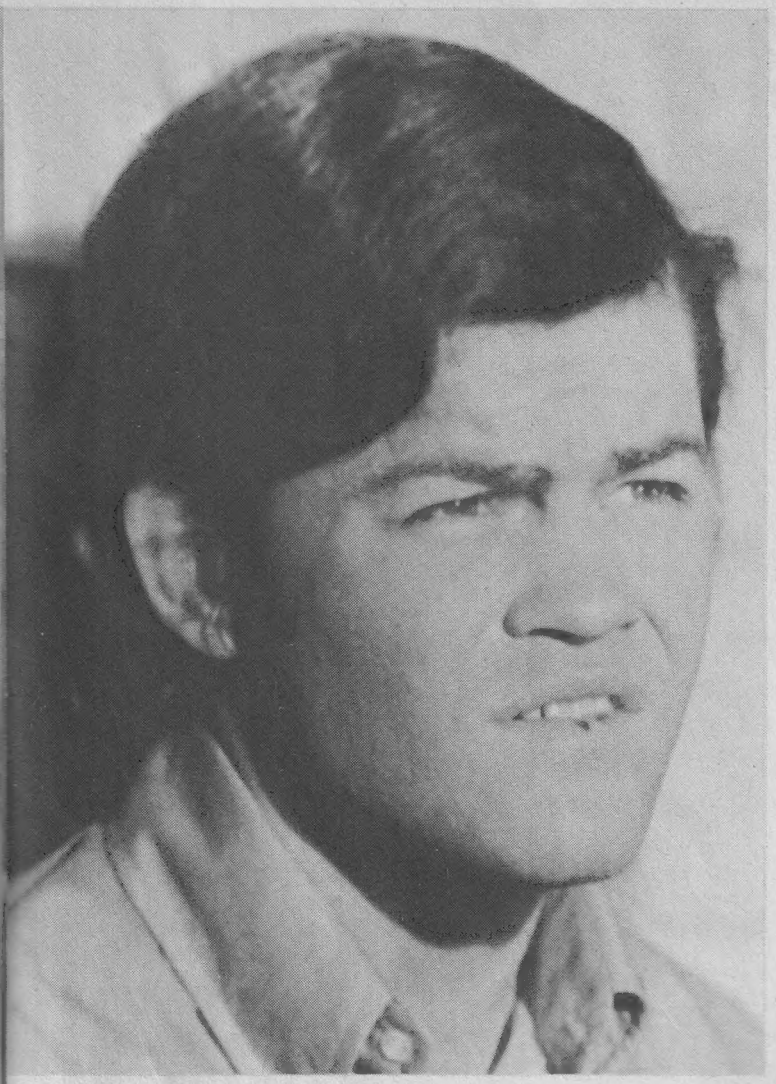
DATING: Micky never plans his dates until the last minute. If you are going out with him, *you'll* be the last to know! Micky will think about seeing you, imagine that he's already made the phone call, get ready, and pop by your pad to pick you up. When you explain to him that he forgot to call, he'll say, "That's O.K. Hurry up and get ready." And he will flop down on your couch and bury his face in the latest copy of *16*. You can take your time getting dressed, cause Micky is very patient. When you are prepared, you will hop into his car and he will drive off to Hamburger Hamlet on Sunset Strip. There you will dine on the porch and watch all the local freaks walk by. You can be very sure that Micky's comments on each and every one of them will be real side-splitters. After dinner, Micky will take you for a long drive, probably all around Hollywood, and find out who's hanging out where—all during which the radio will be played full-blast and Micky will bombard you with a thousand questions and remarks. As if you haven't gotten the idea by now—when it comes to the Monkees, Micky is the "lively" one.

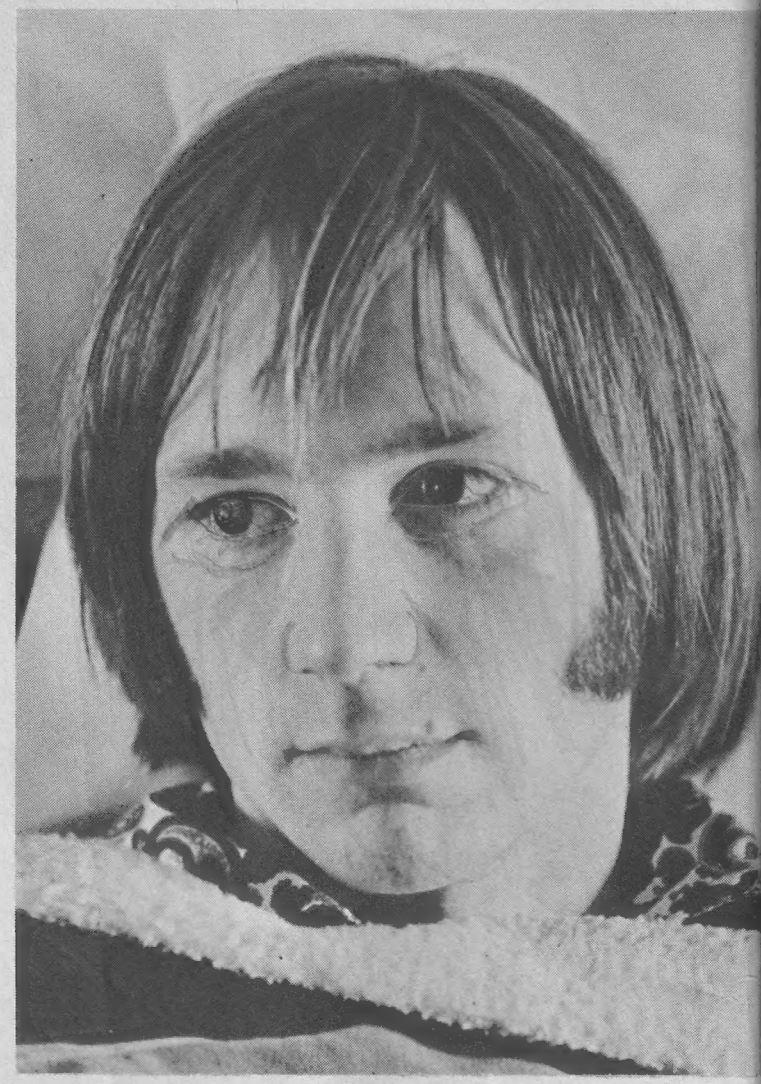
LOVE AND MARRIAGE: *If, from the above, you judge Micky to be on the flippant side—you are wrong, wrong,* wrong. *Behind that facade of sparkling wit and vivacity is a deep, sensitive and somewhat shy young man. When it comes to the matter of love—Micky is very, very serious. If he ever fell in love with a girl (and he's not had that experience yet), it would be* forever. *He would be tender, loving, loyal, forgiving and understanding with his be-*

loved. He would be a good provider and an excellent father —in other words, Micky would be a perfect husband. For him, love and marriage would go hand-in-hand, for if he ever finds a girl he loves his goal will be just one thing: to marry her. He would like to be married in his stepfather's church in Los Gatos, Calif., in a simple, dignified ceremony with his family and his bride's family in attendance. Eventually, Micky wants to settle down in that proverbial vine-covered cottage, raise lots of children and live happily ever after.

SECRET LIFE: Micky, as Davy, has very little time for himself. When he can get a few moments alone, he does one of several things. He either makes wire-sculpted objects, works on clay or stone sculpting, or takes photographs. What Micky does in his secret life is to try to express himself. He has a deep need to give gifts of his *own* creation to others. Once he ran up to Peter Tork on the set of *The Monkees* and handed him a "peace symbol" pin. "This is for you," he said, and hurried away. Peter was overwhelmed by the gift and rushed off to tell Micky so. Because he couldn't put into words how deeply touched he was, Peter just grabbed Micky in a bear hug and spun him around. Micky understood and later went quietly into his dressing room and closed the door. Sometime later when he emerged, Micky's eyes were red. He had been crying tears of happiness and had hidden because he was embarrassed for anyone to see them.

MORE





PETER TORK

GIRLS: *Peter's ideal girl is a strange combination of innocence and maturity, softness and a strong will, naiveté and intelligence and femininity combined with an independent nature. These apparent contrasts are not opposites at all. If you think in terms of black and white, yes and no, or* opposites—*and you dig Peter Tork—then you'd better change your way of thinking fast! Peter views everything (and that includes girls) from what is called "the third point". For instance, he's perfectly aware that a girl can be feminine and independent at the same time—which is a thought not common to most men. If Peter had to make a* list *of the things he finds most compelling in members of the opposite sex, physical beauty would be at the bottom. He loves girls who are bright, serious, sincere and witty. He doesn't care whether you are white, yellow, green or black, have freckles or long or short hair, or whether your legs are bowed or straight. Peter's interests go directly to the matters which are of concern to your* mind *and your* heart. *So, with him, you can just be* yourself *and swing wide the door to the real you (which most girls feel they have to hide from boys) —and Peter will enter your private world and bring you untold joy.*

DATING: Peter scores "zero" in the date department—that is, if you are looking for a night on the town or someone to take you to the Junior Prom. Peter's idea of a perfect evening is to pick you up, drive to his pad and *flop!* If you can cook—*groovy!* He *loves* a good home-cooked meal. And if you can't, that's O.K. too. But you will probably have to settle for a bowl of corn flakes or potato chips and soda pop for dinner. Peter loves to look at TV, hold your hand and explore your mind—all at the same time! It might not sound like your idea of a fun evening, but if you are ever lucky enough to spend one with Peter your whole "date concept" will be changed—for you will have learned what

CONTINUED ON PAGE 50

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HERMAN&

THE HERMITS WRAP-UP

H & H are cooking something nice for you. Come on into the kitchen and see!

HERMAN AND THE HERMITS have just completed their second MGM movie, Mrs. Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter. *In the film, Herman essentially plays himself — a charming lad from Manchester. But you can rest assured that* Mrs. Brown *will be full of super-delightful surprises and some of the greatest Herman and the Hermits' type tunes you've ever heard. It's a* don't miss*! However, you are going to* wait, *cos no release date for the American showing of Herman's film has been decided on yet.*

It is very likely *that* Mrs. Brown You've Got A Lovely Daughter *will be released in the States this coming Christmas. It's completely* sure *that before the film is released, all of you* 16-Spec *lovers will get a sneak preview (complete with story and pics) in a future issue of* 16 *Magazine. So hang in there, leetle-luvs — for Herman and* 16 *guarantee to deliver the goods!*

FAMILY NEWS

Herman not only bought a mansion in Kent for himself and his family, but he also bought an inn-hotel in a rustic English community. Mr. and Mrs. Noone are completely revamping it and will run it themselves. When it is open for business, the address will be printed in 16 *Magazine. Who knows, if you vacation there, their adorable son Peter may pop in once or twice!*

Karl's marriage to his 17-year-old sweetheart, Jill Davies, is now public knowledge. But here's a scoop: Barry Witwam has become engaged to his steady girl friend Dale Lucky, and Keith Hopwood is engaged to his regular bird Penny Pagni. No wedding dates have been set. That leaves Herman and Lek up for grabs, girls. Lotza luck!

SUMMER PLANS

Meanwhile, for you Herman lovers, here are the dates, arenas and cities where Herman and the Hermits will be appearing this summer. If you want ticket information, call or go to the box office if you live in that locale. Otherwise, send a letter requesting ticket information to the box-office with a self-addressed stamped envelope enclosed asking for ticket information.

HERMAN & THE HERMITS SUMMER TOUR

(All dates subject to change without notice.)

DATE		ARENA	CITIES
JULY	13	Calgary Stampede	Calgary, Alberta, Canada
	14	Not available at press time	Portland, Ore.
	15	Seattle Center Coliseum	Seattle, Wash.
	17	Not available at press time	Alberta, Canada
	19	The Lagoon	Salt Lake City, Utah
	21	State Fair Arena	Oklahoma City, Okla.
	22	Sam Houston Coliseum	Houston, Tex.
	23	Municipal Auditorium	Dallas, Tex.
	26	Redemptoriest H.S. Stadium	Baton Rouge, La.
	28	State Coliseum	Montgomery, Ala.
	29	City Auditorium	Birmingham, Ala.
	30	Not available at press time	Miami Beach, Fla.
	31	Bayfront Center	St. Petersburg, Fla.
AUGUST	1	Mississippi Coliseum	Jackson, Miss.
	3	Not available at press time	Madison, Wisc.
	4	City Auditorium	Omaha, Neb.
	5	International Ampitheater	Chicago, Ill.
	7	Westbury Music Fair	Westbury, L.I.
	9	Maple Leaf Gardens	Toronto, Canada
	11	Civic Center	Baltimore, Md.
	12	Convention Hall	Asbury Park, N.J.
	13	Constitution Hall	Washington, D.C.
	14	Rhode Island Auditorium	Providence, R.I.
	23	Not available at press time	Edmonton, Alberta, Canada
	24	Not available at press time	Winnipeg, Canada
	26	(Afternoon)	Fargo, N.D.
	26	(Evening)	Minneapolis, Minn.
	27	(Afternoon)	Ft. Williams, Canada
	27	(Evening)	Duluth, Minn.
	30	Rochester War Memorial	Rochester, N.Y.
	31	Music Hall	Cleveland, Ohio
SEPTEMBER	1	Indiana State Fair	Indianapolis, Ind.
	2-4	Ohio State Fair (Afternoon)	Columbus, Ohio
	3	Civic Arena (Evening)	Pittsburgh, Pa.
	8	Convention Center	Anaheim, Calif.
	9	Not available at press time	Honolulu, Hawaii

ACTION RETURNS

NOT TO THE AIRWAYS (WE WISH IT COULD!), BUT TO ALL OF YOU WHO LOVED IT SO! TOMMY ROE TAKES YOU BACK TO THE WONDERFUL TIMES THE *ACTION* KIDS SHARED WITH YOU AND GIVES YOU THE WORD ON WHAT THEY'RE DOING NOW!

WHERE THE ACTION IS has long been gone from the air and, from the way it looks now, will never return. But weep not. Tommy Roe has volunteered to take you back in time and revive *Action* with these pictures which will bring you up-to-date on what's shakin' with all the *Action* kids!

Here they are – the *Action* dancers. *Left to right:* Roger, Roberta, Ted, Lesley, Jeri Lyn, Mike, Pete and Jill.

Lesley Evans is still going to dancing class (and you can bet that she's the best student in the class) and she has also cut a record. Lesley has had many offers to do night clubs and appear on TV shows, but she's taking her time about deciding.

Jeri Lyn is still dancing and is also concentrating on singing and acting. She has cut a record and it will soon be on the market. Recently, her car was robbed and a lot of unopened fan mail was stolen. If you didn't get an answer to a recent letter, write to her (and the rest of the *Action* kids) in care of Dick Clark, 9125 Sunset Boulevard, Los Angeles, Calif. 90069.

Mike Williams is busy promoting his new record, *Somethin' You Didn't Done,* which was produced by James Brown and is on the King label. He is also working on his house in Laurel Canyon and digging his new hobby, photography.

Ted Leplat (pictured here with Jeri Lyn) is back in Hollywood, where he and his mother have just moved into a big new apartment. He has made a record and it will soon be released. He has also been offered the lead in a movie, so we'll be seeing a lot of Ted.

Roger Minami is teaching modern and jazz dancing at the American School of Dance in Hollywood. This summer he will also work as assistant choreographer on *West Side Story* for a musical stock company.

Jill Gordon has semi-retired, making a home for herself and her drummer husband, Jim. She had a featured part on *Mission: Impossible*. Hope you didn't miss it.

Roberta Tennes is still working as a dancer. She and Pete appeared on the TV spec *Go*, and Roberta was also in Elvis' movie *Clambake* – and will be in *Valley of the Dolls*.

Pete Menefee is doing a lot of TV work (hope you saw him on *Go*) and is currently working on a movie at the Walt Disney Studios. In the future, he hopes to be a full-time choreographer.

Tina Mason has a recording contract with Capitol and will probably be doing the Paul Revere and the Raiders—starring Mark Lindsay—Concert Tour this summer.

Speaking of Mark, here he is at the very last taping of *Action,* holding up his *GeeGee Golden Galaxy Award,* which Keith just presented to him. Revere and Mark, as you know, recently reorganized the Raiders. The three new members are Freddy Weller, Charlie Coe and Joe Correro, Jr.

Smitty gags it up with Steve Alaimo, while Lesley, perched on Hoss's shoulders, keeps time. Hope you caught Steve in the movie *Wild Rebel.* He records on ABC Records, and is doing concert tours and night clubs.

Here I am with my budddy, Keith Allison, as we used to look when we did duets together. Keith is recording on Columbia Records and is being considered for a TV pilot.

Who will ever forget our beloved Fang? As you know, if you are a *16* reader, Fang, Drake and Smitty are now called The Brotherhood and are making their own records. We wish them all the best.

Here I am with Tina. I'll be touring all over America this summer. Later, I'll probably do a movie in Europe. When I am back in Hollywood, I will be recording some more. My next single will probably be a tune I wrote myself. For news on The Hard Times, Don and the Good Times, and Harpo, see other sections of this *Spec.*

The last picture of Mark Lindsay that was snapped on our final shooting day is really symbolic of how we all felt about *Action* going off the air. We loved every minute of it — and we are all very glad that our careers have broadened out so that you can still see us and keep in touch with us. Thanks for everything — you are wonderful!

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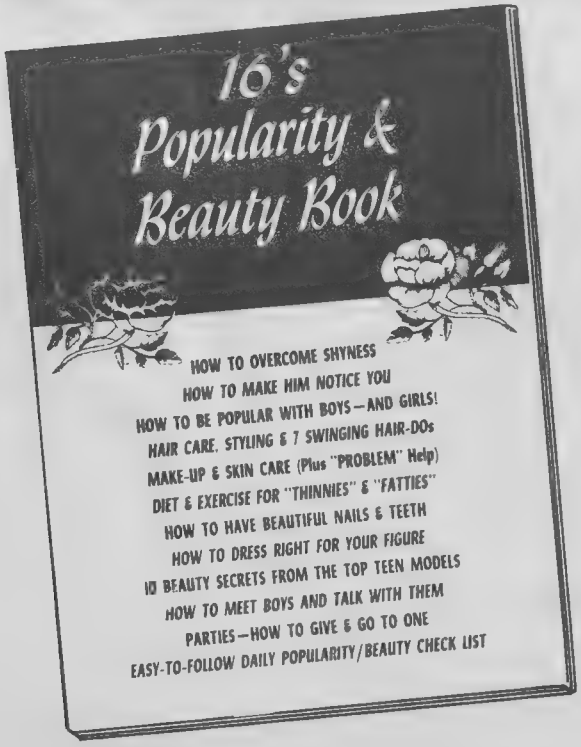
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MY BROTHER-MICKY

I love Micky not just because he is a Monkee. I love him because he is the only brother I have and I think he is neat. I loved him before he was a Monkee. When I was little he said I could work in the garage with him. He helped me build things I love him very much. When he comes up he plays games with us. Like monster, checkers, and Ball.

Love U,

Debbie

Scott

Micky's sister

MY BROTHER-PETER

I remember when I was young Peter teased me a lot. He'd also use slang which I couldn't understand which made me very mad.

I remember one time when we (Peter, Nick, Chris and I) were playing baseball in our back yard and he hit a "homer" that went way out into the field and I had to search for it. Oh, by the way we never found it.

I read in one magazine that Peter thinks I don't think of him as my brother any more, I think of him as a star. Well it's true I think of him as a star, but I do think of him as a brother too and a very nice one.

Peter is the kind of person I'm sure every one who likes excitement would like to live with. He likes to play the guitar a lot and will do most of the things you want him to.

If you want to get him a gift, Peter likes good books, and groovey shirts like the one on the cover of "Last Train to Clarksville" single.

Peter is good at imitations like W. C. Fields. Here is one I know;

"A man that hates kids and dogs can't be all bad."

He can do Donald Duck too.

I can't think of any more to say so I guess this winds it up.

Anne E. Thorkelson

MY BROTHER-DAVY

He is to me still my little brother. The cheeky young kid who grew up to be a perfect little gentleman. When people ask me if he has changed I am very proud to be able to say "certainly not." He has changed from the mischievous rascal I used to run around with in old jeans and a sweater getting into all sorts of trouble, so many years ago, but he hasn't grown apart from his family at all.

As children my two sisters, Davy and I were very happy. Our parents were not rich, by any means, but we managed okay and never went without a holiday by the sea each year. Davy and I used to spend hours swimming, playing ball, and running through the sand hills with dad on our tails.

Davy was a born actor and it seemed a natural thing to us all when he went on the stage. Little did we know that all the plays and pantomimes he appeared in at school and Sunday School were to have such a lasting effect on him in years to come.

For many years all the four of us would appear on stage together with mum playing the piano in the bargain. When mum died I cannot tell you the effect it had on my father, Davy and my sisters and I. Somehow things were never the same. So when each of us married and moved from home we expected Davy to drift away to a life completely different from us all. Not a bit of it. When he is home he tries to visit us all. (Fans willing) And spends hours reminiscing about when we were kids. He loves a pint at the local with all his school pals, who think the world of him. Not for his money, but as a genuine person, who loves life and whose one ambition is to give pleasure to others.

As you will have gathered from Davy he thinks a lot about his dad and never misses a chance to fly home to spend a few days with him.

As for myself, I have settled down to a very happy married life. My husband, Alex, and I have a lovely bouncing son of 7 months called Mark Jonathan, but that doesn't stop me from loving my little brother and following his career with great interest.

Always, Lynda

SWINGIN' with DD&B at Boss City!

Dino wings you off to Hollywood and introduces you to a local top TV show you may be seeing on your home screen this summer!

BE CALM, BE COOL and keep yourself pulled together—because Billy, Desi and yours truly, namely me, Dino, are about to take you on a fast trip to Hollywood, U.S.A., where along with KHJ deejay Sam Riddle—we recently played host on a 90-minute TV show called **Boss City. Boss City** is a top TV show in the Los Angeles area now. It runs for one-and-one-half hours—which consists of us playing numbers, dancing and chatting on the phone with fans who call in. The show will be syndicated nationally this summer, so I hope we return to do it again—and I hope you see us in your home town when we do!

Right before we go on, Desi plays "toss the drumstick". Dig his short haircut. The school he goes to doesn't permit long hair, so old Des got the royal whack-whack!

Oh, yeah — I forgot to tell you, Billy's school made him get his long, dark locks shorn too. Don't you think we'd better organize a "Down With Haircuts" committee?

Well, you can sure tell what kind of school I go to! Not only do they let me grow my hair, but they even let me tint it slightly lighter for my role in the movie I just finished, **A Boy A Girl.**

On with the show: Here, Sam Riddle introduces us and tells the kids in the audience what **Boss City** is all about — and, believe me, it's about a lot of fun, and I really hope it comes your way soon.

Our telephone segment started simply enough. The fans call in and we answer their questions on the air. Those two girls standing beside us are two of the kids who were in the audience and decided to get into the act.

Oh, dear, what have we here? Well, what do you expect with "Wrong Way" Desi trying to keep things straight? Did you ever see an octopus made out of telephone wire? Well, **now** you have!

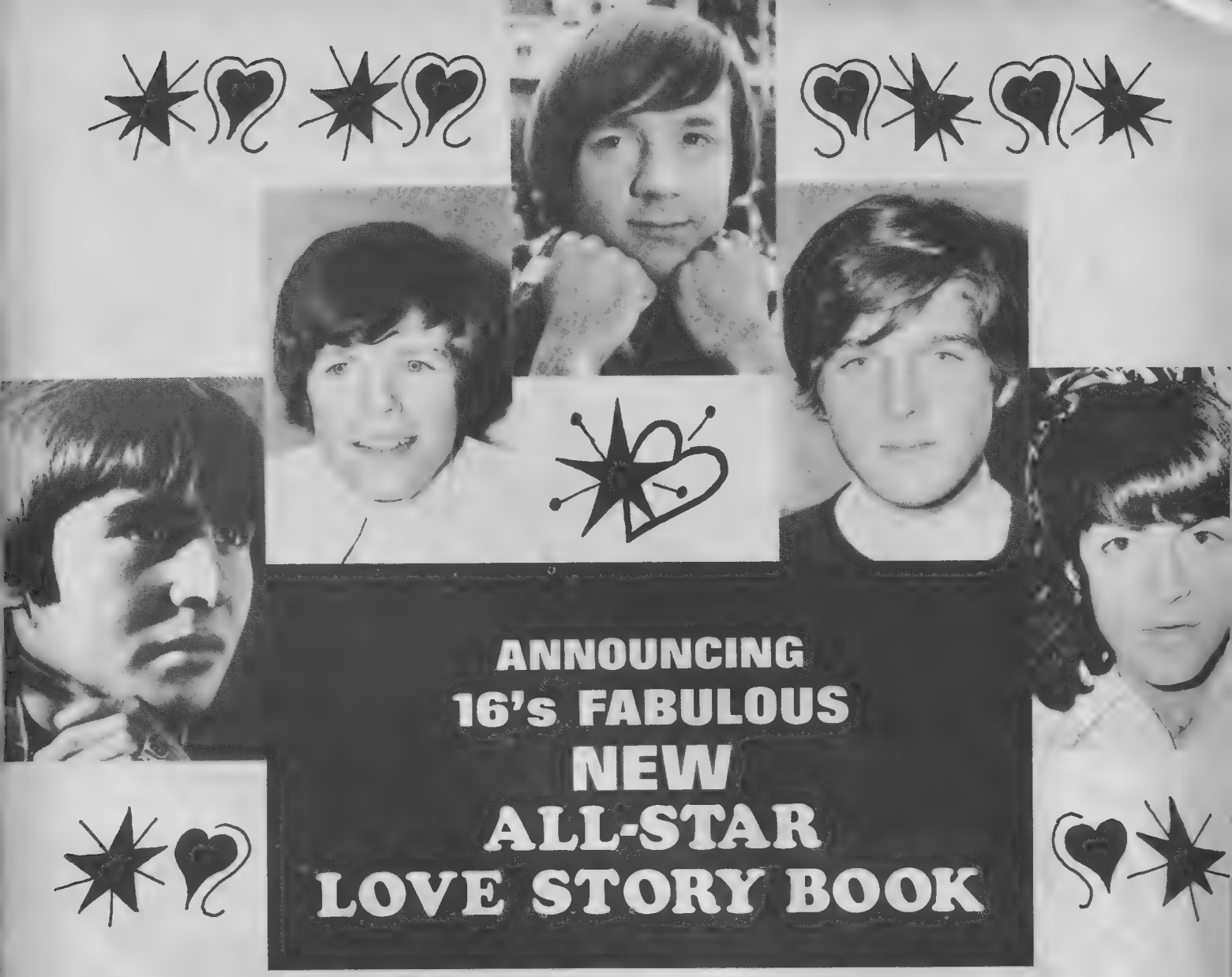
Oh, to heck with it — I sez. Billy tries to lend a helping hand, but Desi has "outsmarted" him and has succeeded in making a complete jumble of our telephones. Wonder what the fans at the other end are thinking?

MORE!

Now, isn't that just like Desi? He makes a great big mess and then he sits and smirks about it. Hey Sam — man, can't you get us out of this and on to somethin' else?

Ah — now this is more like it! I say **one,** Desi says **two,** Billy says **three** — and away we go!

Yep, that's it — **Two In The Afternoon,** as sung by Dino, Desi and Billy. And — thanks to you — we finally got our first hit single record. Hope there'll be many more. See you soon!



ANNOUNCING 16's FABULOUS NEW ALL-STAR LOVE STORY BOOK

Each of these stars tells you the GREATEST LOVE LESSON they've ever learned! IN ADDITION, each star tells you "Ten Ways To Make Me Love You." AND you get, as a bonus, a huge, lovable, signed pin-up of each star!

DAVY JONES	**MARK LINDSAY**
HERMAN	**PHIL "FANG" VOLK**
PETER TORK	**JIM "HARPO" VALLEY**
MICKY DOLENZ	**SONNY & CHER**
DINO	**PAUL McCARTNEY**

EACH of these stars *personally* and *privately* reveals to you the *one most important and unforgettable* "lesson in love" they have learned in their lifetime. Also, each star personally reveals to you his own private list of *10 Ways To Make Me Love You!*

IN ADDITION— *16's All-Star Love Story Book* contains a super-beautiful, brand-new exclusive full-page autographed portrait of each star. WOW! What more could a girl want?!

To get this smashing book, just fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon — *with a one-dollar bill attached.* Yes, just *one dollar* will get you *16's All-Star Love Story Book!* So hurry that coupon (and your dollar) on its way *today!*

16 SPEC — SUMMER '67

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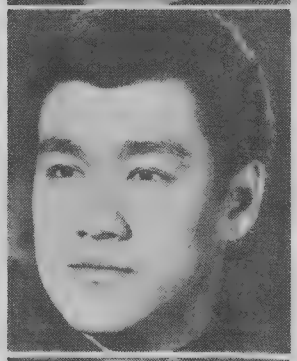


70 All-Star

HERE'S A FANTASTIC SCOOP for all you 16 Spec readers—the addresses of every single top star in the pop field! The stars and groups are listed in alphabetical order, so start searching for your favorites. When you write to them, remember to put "I Am A 16 Spec Reader" on the outside of your envelope. Have fun!

THE ACTION KIDS
9125 Sunset Blvd.
Hollywood, Calif. 90069

KEITH ALLISON
9125 Sunset Blvd.
Hollywood, Calif. 90069

BEACH BOYS
Capitol Records
1750 N. Vine
Hollywood, Calif.

THE BEATLES
Nems Enterprises, Ltd.
Sutherland House
5/6 Argyll St.
London W.1, Eng.

JEFF BECK NATIONAL FAN CLUB
Billy Smith
51 W. 42nd St.
New York, N.Y. 10019

BLUES MAGOOS SOCIETY
850 Seventh Ave.
Suite 700
New York, N.Y. 10019

TOMMY BOYCE & BOBBY HART
c/o Derek Taylor
Suite 805
9000 Sunset Blvd.
Hollywood, Calif.

THE BROTHERHOOD
c/o Irene Volk
12214 Miranda St.
N. Hollywood, Cal.

BUCKINGHAMS FAN CLUB
2122 N. Campbell Ave.
Chicago, Ill. 60647

BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD FAN CLUB
c/o Fran Reed
P.O. Box 1392
Beverly Hills, Calif.

BYRDS
9000 Sunset Blvd.
Hollywood, Calif.

CHAD & JEREMY
9000 Sunset Blvd.
Hollywood, Calif.

CHAD & JEREMY FAN CLUB
Jill Stuart
Box 1409
Beverly Hills, Calif.

DAVE CLARK 5
60 Binco Rd.
Infield
Middlesex, Eng.

PETULA CLARK FAN CLUB
Gordon Skelding, Pres.
9 Appleton Road
Glen Ridge, N. J. 07028

CHRIS CROSBY
c/o Ron Tepper
Suite 7
8961 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif.

JAMES DARREN
Warner Bros. Records
321 W. 44th St.
New York, N. Y.

NEIL DIAMOND
c/o Pat Manetta
Box 254
Massapequa, N. Y.

DINO, DESI & BILLY
c/o Julie Weinel
206 Wesley Drive East
O'Fallon, Ill. 62269

MICKY DOLENZ PERSONAL FAN CLUB
Box 1198
Los Gatos, Calif. 05030

DON & GOODTIMES FAN CLUB
Suite 540
9171 Wilshire Blvd.
Beverly Hills, Calif. 90210

DONOVAN
Epic Records
52 W. 51st St.
New York, N. Y.

THE DOORS
Suite 823
6290 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif.

BOB DYLAN
75 E. 55th St.
New York, N. Y.

ELECTRICAL UNION FOR PRUNES
721—14th Way S.W.
Edmonds, Wash.

LESLEY EVANS
Box 1091
Studio City, Calif. 91604

EVERY MOTHERS' SON
MGM Records
1350 Sixth Ave.
New York, N. Y.

FIVE AMERICANS
Abnak Music Enterprises, Inc.
825 Olive at Ross
Dallas, Texas 75201

ROY HEAD
Backbeat Records
5208 Wylie
Houston, Texas

HERMAN'S HERMITS
200 W. 57th St.
New York, N. Y.

THE HOLLIES
200 W. 57th St.
New York, N. Y.

BRIAN HYLAND AND THE JOKERS
80 N. Pinew St.
N. Massapequa, N. Y.

DAVID HEMMINGS
MGM Pictures
10202 Washington Blvd.
Culver City, Calif.

JEFFERSON AIRPLANE
RCA Victor Records
1510 N. Vine
Hollywood, Calif.
Hollywood, Calif.

DAVY JONES FAN CLUB
8966 Sunset Blvd.
Hollywood, Calif. 90069

KEITH
Mercury Records
745 Fifth Ave.
New York, N. Y.

THE BEATLES Sound off again with SGT. PEPPER'S LONELY HEARTS CLUB BAND!

THE BEATLES' eagerly-awaited Capitol LP, *Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band,* which has taken nearly nine months to prepare, has at last been released!

The album consists of 12 brand-new numbers, although 13 tracks are featured (the title song is included on both sides).

All but one of the numbers are Lennon-McCartney compositions. The exception is George Harrison's self-penned solo. The titles of the tracks, with the featured soloists following in parentheses, are:

Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band (Paul).
With A Little Help From My Friends (Ringo).
Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds (John).
Getting Better (Paul).
Fixing A Hole (Paul).
She's Leaving Home (John and Paul).
Being For The Benefit of Mr. Kite (John).
Within You, Without You (George).
When I'm 64 (Paul).
Lovely Rita (Paul).
Good Morning, Good Morning (John).
Reprise of title song (Paul).
A Day In The Life Of (John and Paul).

The George Harrison track is a solo item on which the other three Beatles do not appear — George is backed by Indian musicians. The closing number features a 41-piece orchestra. *Good Morning, Good Morning* is augmented by Sounds, Inc. And *She's Leaving Home* was arranged by Mike Leander and employs added strings.

Capitol has announced that the Beatles' total world disc sales have reached 200 million. This is calculated on the basis of counting an LP as six singles and an EP as two. The Beatles are now closely challenging Bing Crosby's all-time sales figure of 250 million!

George, Ringo, Paul and John — with beards and stopwatches.

Biggest news of the year was Elvis' marriage to lovely Priscilla Ann Beaulieu at 9:40 A.M. this past May 1 in Las Vegas, Nev. Elvis met Priscilla seven years ago when he was stationed in Germany, where her father, a regular Army officer, was also stationed. The bride and groom will call Memphis their home, and they will live on a new horse ranch Elvis just bought (near Graceland) most of the time. When Elvis is filming, however, they will live in Elvis' beautiful home in Bel Air, Calif.

A girl named "Sammy" (her real name is Samantha Juste) made Monkee Micky Dolenz heart do flip-flops when he met her in England early this year. The two were reunited when she did modeling assignments in New York and Los Angeles, but both insist t'ain't nothin' serious between them and maybe it's true, cos Samantha went back home and Micky is dating other girls — **when** he has the time!

16's NEWSREEL

News & views of the stars that lit up the sky during the past few months!

And our lovable Mama Cass went everybody one better and presented the world with the brand-new baby Mama. She named her daughter, who was born April 26, Owen Vanessa.

Peter and Gordon recorded the theme song for an English movie, **The Jokers** — and it will probably be their new single. Gordon and Sharon Sheeley have become formally engaged and it looks like Peter and his American girl (who now lives in England), Betsy Doster, might do the same. They're pictured here bidding on silk bed sheets at a London auction.

A & R man, Phil Spector, married his long-time sweetheart, adorable Ronnie Bennett of the Ronettes. Attendants at their wedding were the other two Ronettes, Nedra and Estelle. Phil is now with A & M Records.

Twiggy and her manager-steady, Justine de Villeneuve, tickled the fancy of all Americans on their visit here this spring — and started a whole new ultra-thin trend, not to mention painted-on eyelashes. At one press conference, the Twig expressed a desire to appear in Sonny and Cher's next movie, **Ignatz.** Hope so!

Paul Jones, former lead singer with Manfred Mann, starred in his first movie, **Privilege,** and was acknowledged by all critics as the most promising new screen idol. The movie is definitely a **do not miss.** Sensational!

Another long-awaited wedding took place when beautiful Ann-Margret married her long-time beau, Roger Smith. They too tied the knot in Las Vegas, but instead of wearing a long dress, as Priscilla did, Ann-Margret chose a short white mini skirt with white mesh stockings.

Kurt Russell celebrated his 16th birthday in a recording session for the sound track of his next movie for Walt Disney Productions (**Family Band** — to be released early in 1968). On hand for the festivities were co-stars Heidi Rook and Bobby Rina.

Former **Flipper** stars, Luke Halpin and Tommy Norden, visited Norway and Holland on a promotion tour for the TV series, which is now being shown there. Everywhere they went they received Beatle-like welcomes and, among other things, were entertained by the captain of a Norwegian training ship.

Jungle Morry and Zora

Irving Ringo

You Know Who

SONNY &

by WILLIAM FRIEDKIN

The Director of S & C's first flick tells how it came about and gives you a *16*-exclusive preview of the fun in store for you!

WILLIAM FRIEDKIN

who wrote this story (and who directed *Good Times*) is the youngest director in Hollywood. Although only 27, he has won three TV awards for his direction. *Good Times* is his first feature film.

and Nellie

Johnny Pizzicato and Samantha

CHER'S 1ST MOVIE, *GOOD TIMES*

"Wouldn't it be fun IF . . ."

THESE WERE THE WORDS that brought me together with Sonny and Cher as director of their first motion picture, *Good Times*. The three of us were meeting for the first time late one evening in the fall of 1965. Sonny and Cher's managers had seen and liked a TV documentary I had made and some short films that I had directed. I had never directed a feature film before, however, and Sonny and Cher were not familiar with my work.

"What kind of movie do you see for us?" Sonny asked.

"Let me tell you first what I feel you should stay away from," I replied. "I don't think there should be one scene in your picture with screaming fans, watusi dancers, a recording session, or a beach party."

"Agreed," said Sonny.

"Good," Cher chimed in. "That's everything we *won't* do. So what's left?"

"Well, what kind of movies do you like to see?" I asked.

"W. C. Fields," Cher offered, "and Peter Sellers."

"Especially *Shot in the Dark,*" Sonny added.

"Oh, yes, and *Bambi,*" Cher went on. "My favorite movies in the whole world are *Bambi* and *The Wizard of Oz*."

"Then that's the kind of movie you should make," I said. "A cross between *Bambi* and *The Wizard of Oz,* as it might be played by W. C. Fields and Peter Sellers."

This was met with kind of a blank stare from Sonny and Cher. "What I mean is this," I hurried on. "You should approach it as though it's the *only* movie you'll ever make — not just your *first* one. You should do everything in it that you yourselves would like to see."

Sonny and Cher agreed. And in the fall of 1965 we set out to create a film that would best use the talents of Sonny and Cher, neither of whom had done any acting before. We began by brainstorming ideas — *"Wouldn't it be fun IF . . ."* — and the ideas didn't stop flowing until the picture was finally dubbed and printed and out of our hands.

"I would like to play more than one character," Sonny began. "I'd like to be three or four different guys."

"Do I get to design my own costumes?" asked Cher.

"Of course," I assured her.

"I'd like to be a gun moll and wear a Veronica Lake wig," Cher said gleefully.

"I could be a private eye who wears a trench coat all the time," Sonny interjected.

"How about a trench coat suit, trench coat shoes, and a trench coat hat?" Cher added helpfully.

"Great!" I said.

"I could be a cowboy too," Sonny continued. "A Sheriff who saves the town."

"You'd be the worst cowboy in the history of the world," Cher put in.

"The bullets would keep falling out of your gunbelt as you walked," I said.

And Cher again: "We could live in a jungle and have a lot of pets —"

"Like Tarzan and Jane —" I suggested.

". . . in a tree house that's like a palace inside," Sonny said.

"You'd be the worst Tarzan in the whole world," Cher told him lovingly.

"Thank you for your confidence," Sonny said with mock hurt.

"Arguing with all the animals —," I said.

". . . who hate you —," Cher carried on.

". . . because you're such a pain, always yelling and screaming and beating your chest," I concluded.

"I guess we're making a comedy," Cher said happily.

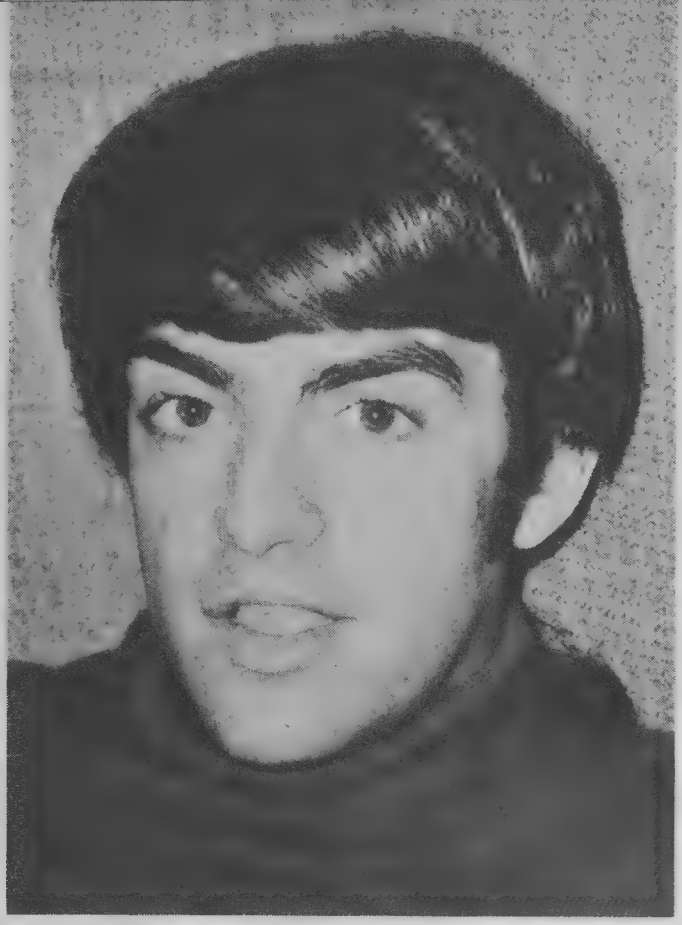
"But there would be serious scenes," Sonny told her. "We should have an argument and split up."

"Oh, Billy," Cher sighed. "I want to wear a black leather coat with white fur trim."

I said, "I want to do a song where the scenes look like panels in a comic book and the pages keep turning while the colors keep changing —"

Cher looked dreamy. "Oh, Sonny, wouldn't it be fun if we didn't get hung up on a script and could be ourselves and do anything we wanted —?"

And so we did. And that's why the picture is called *Good Times*. Because that's what we had making it — and what we hope you'll have when you see it. It's a comedy with serious moments in which Sonny and Cher play Sonny and Cher — and also Irving Ringo and Nellie; Jungle Morry and Zora; Johnny Pizzicato and Samantha. It's coming to your city soon. Don't miss it!



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SECRETS I NEVER TOLD BEFORE BY MARK LINDSAY

If you thought you knew all about Mark, think again—and read these "confessions" of the hidden things he never revealed until now.

NOW THAT a lot of the rock and roll idols are sporting moustaches, I can make my terrible confession: *I once had a moustache!* When I was 15 years old — just after I ran away from home — I grew a moustache. I did it because I looked just like what I was: a tall, skinny, scared 15-year-old kid. I figured that a moustache would make me look older and maybe wiser. All it did was to make me look like a tall, skinny, scared 15-year-old kid *with a moustache!* Aside from that, it grew in crooked and looked very peculiar. So after getting stared at innumerable times by passing strangers, I decided to shave the silly thing off. Ever since, I have harbored the secret desire to grow another. I would like to have one of those big, flowing "Pancho Villa" type moustaches. Yes? *No!*

Speaking of hair, mine is really MINE, *and that includes my ponytail. But there's something very strange about my hair. It all grows perfectly* straight *except the hair along the nape of my neck. For some unknown reason, the hair there is very* curly, *so sometimes it makes the hair on the side of my head stick straight out. It's a problem that neither I nor my barber (Paul Revere) have been able to solve. Maybe you can come up with a solution so that the hair behind my ears will henceforth lay nice and smooth and flat.*

I recently started designing my own clothes — with the help of Bob de Miele, one of New York's top tailleurs. I make a design and mail it to Bob and he does all the changes he thinks are necessary. And then when I'm in New York, presto — my brand-new clothes are ready! Sometimes I have to have fittings, but mostly they all fit perfectly the first time. It's no secret that I've long loved clothes that are very different from what guys ordinarily wear. Since I couldn't find the kind of things I really wanted, I decided to start designing my own. So far, everything that Bob and I have done has been a masterpiece. One of them is a Spanish shirt with white lace (I picked up that black flamenco hat in a shop in Greenwich Village). The other is a suit copied from a Civil War officer's uniform. It is in beige twill with brass buttons, and I wear high brown boots and a brown ruffled shirt with it.

MORE!

I'm a frustrated comedian. When we first started on *Action,* the director was always telling us, "Be funny, be funny" — and it used to bother me. I felt like I had to create comedy on command and it blocked me off. Later, after I got used to being on *Action,* Paul and I started creating all sorts of hilarious (well, *we* thought they were) "situations". I guess I got most of it out of my system, because lately I've started being more serious again. But buried somewhere deep down inside of me is a silly little boy who wishes he could be very, very funny and make many, many people laugh.

I am a hopeless "gadget-eer". I'm completely and utterly absorbed and fascinated by anything that's even vaguely mechanical — from the cheapest transistor radios to the best and most expensive amplifiers you can get. For Christmas, Paul gave me one of those Sony machines that actually tapes TV shows while they are going on. Afterwards, you can play back the whole show or any parts of it as long as you want to, and when you are tired of it you can erase the tape and start all over again with another show. When I'm on the road, I take a tape recorder-player with me. If I hear anything I find interesting — music or conversation — I record it. I also record any ideas for songs that I may have. I carry about ten rolls of taped music with me on each tour. Most of it is songs I have never heard before, and when I have a free 30 minutes or so alone in my room, I listen to some new sounds and try to learn something.

Two things I love more than anything else are the Sun God medallion I wear on a chain around my neck and the gold ID bracelet that I used *to wear. The* sun *is the* source *of all life and all creation on our planet and in our universe, and the Sun God medallion which I wear (it was given to me by a very good friend) symbolizes what life should mean to all of us — growing, giving, creating, sharing and loving. The gold ID bracelet, which was given to me by a fan from the South, meant a great deal to me. Unfortunately, someone "took it" from me during my last tour. If any of you should find it anywhere, please mail it to* 16 *and I will give you one from me in exchange. Thank you.*

Now the final secret: Don't think me conceited, but I decided to have a sculpture-portrait done of myself recently. It was executed by Barbara Gainey, one of New York City's foremost sculptresses. Since I had no time to sit for her, she did the entire project from photographs. I was really amazed when I went to pick it up. Why did I want it? Well, maybe some day, many years from now, my great grandchildren will want to know what the "old man" used to look like, and I could show them the portrait — *me* preserved in all dimensions!

With love,
Mark

16
SPEC

Noel Harrison

Lawrence Berry

James Garner

JAMES DARREN FACT SHEET

JAMES DARREN was born in Philadelphia, Pa., on June 8, 1936, to William and Virginia Darren. Both he and his younger brother, John, studied at Epiphany School and Southern High School in the City of Brotherly Love (Philadelphia, of course!).

As far back as he can remember, James wanted to be an actor — and perhaps with an eye to his son becoming a musician, James' dad encouraged him to take trumpet lessons, and bought him a new trumpet to hasten his musical destiny. James studied trumpet for three years, but whenever he could he skipped his lessons in favor of the pinball machines in his neighborhood candy stores. Acting remained his real love.

He had barely squeezed in two weeks of formal study with the Stella Adler acting classes, however, when Joyce Selznick of Columbia Pictures spotted him waiting for an elevator in a New York office building and promptly led him to a Columbia talent executive in the building. Three days later, James signed a contract with Columbia.

Just a few of the films in which James was featured or starred for Columbia are *Diamond Head, The Guns Of Navarone, Gidget, Gidget Goes Hawaiian* and *Gidget Goes To Rome.*

James also launched himself on a singing career as a recording artist for Colpix, two of his disc hits being *Goodbye, Cruel World* and *Her Royal Majesty.*

Now, he is starring on ABC-TV's *Time Tunnel* and is making music for Warner Brothers Records. In addition, he makes frequent excursions to supper clubs, such as the Cocoanut Grove in Hollywood and the Copacabana in New York, where he performs as a cabaret entertainer.

Away from cameras, microphones and spotlights, James loves to tool around in his sports car. He is 5 feet and eleven inches tall, weighs 170 pounds, has black hair and dark brown eyes. He is married to Evy Norlund, a former Miss Denmark in the Miss Universe contest, and he has two sons, Jimmy and Christian.

Gary & the Hornets

The Tremeloes

GROUP CITY

Don & the Goodtimes

BROTHERHOOD is what **Phil Volk, Drake Levin** and **Mike "Smitty" Smith** feel for each other and it may very well turn out to be the name of their group. **Phil, Drake** and **Smitty** are now very busy working together and creating their own particular sound. Though they have many offers, they do not want to record until they're able to present their many loyal fans with the kind of music they hope you will find important and enlightening. Their day will come soon, so stay cool. You'll be wacked out when you hear what the **Brotherhood** comes up with . . . By the way, it is not unlikely that **Harpo** may join his former **Raider** buddies—**Phil, Drake** and **Smitty**—in their new enterprise. Whether **Harpo** joins them or not, you can rest assured that he—oh, yes, and we all have to remember to call him **Jim Valley** from now on—will also be presenting you with music that comes straight from his heart.

As you know, **Charlie Coe** of **Don & the Goodtimes** is now a **Raider. Big Don McKinney** decided to drop out of **Don & the Goodtimes** and the two new **Goodtimes** are **Jeff Hawks** and **Joey Newman.** The boys are recording on Columbia and will soon have an LP out plus a single follow-up to their hit record, *I Could Be So Good To You* . . . **Gary & the Hornets—Gary, Steve** and **Gregg,** all brothers from Chicago—are destined to make it big, even though they are very, very young. Look for them to come up with a single hit on their Smash label by the end of the summer . . . The **Walker Brothers** (all of whom are American) split up at the peak of their career as the top teen idols of England. They just couldn't get along with each other.

Groups to watch (cos they're really groovin' with some good sounds): **Tremeloes, Harpers Bizare, Lamp of Childhood** and **Every Mothers' Son** (pictured here with an airline

The Lamp of Childhood

Harpers Bizarre

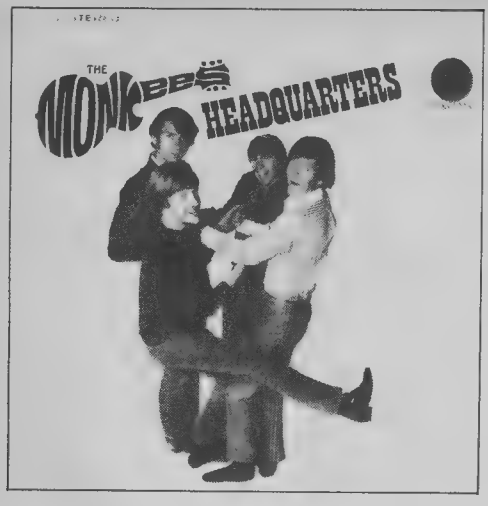
By GEEGEE

stewardess at J.F.K. Airport in New York City) . . . Next season, when you're looking at **The Monkees** and you catch a glimpse of a happy face playing a harp and you think you recognize it, you'll be right—it'll be **Jim Valley**!

Jim Valley

Every Mothers' Son & Friend

SING ALONG WITH THE



GATHER 'ROUND your hi-fi, kiddies, and (if you've been smart and good and sweet and wise, and bought the Monkees brand-new Colgem LP, *Headquarters*) you will hear some of the wildest sounds to come out of your music box in many a day! If you have the LP, hang on to these two pages, and soon you'll be singing along! If you haven't got the LP–what are you waiting for?Go get one and sing along!

Headquarters was produced by "Chip" Douglas Farthing Hatlelid. Mike plays pedal steel guitar, six-string guitar and organ. Davy plays the tambourine, jawbone, maracas, etc. Micky is heard on drums and guitar. Peter plays the keyboards, twelve-string guitar, bass and five-string banjo.

YOU TOLD ME

(Lead sung by Mike Nesmith)

You told me you'd always stay, you told me.
You told me you'd never stray, you told me.
All these things you said, you said sincerely.
Still I am leaving you in spite of what you told me.

I've heard things that did not match what you told me.
And of your love that would not last as you told me.
Forewarned is forearmed–it hurts, I'm leaving.
I may be wrong, I can't love what I'm just hearing.

Times have made me shy,
Of all the things you're saying.
Times have made me shy,
Of girls and all the games that they are playing.

Someday I may see the truth of what you told me.
I may find I left too soon and that you told me–only things that you were honestly feeling.
I must have more to love than what you told me.
Yes, I must have more to love than what you told me.
Yes, I must have more to love than what you told me.

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I'LL SPEND MY LIFE WITH YOU

(Lead sung by Micky Dolenz)

People come and people go,
Moving fast and moving slow.
I'm in a crowd, yet I'm all alone.
The road is long, the road is rough.
I do believe I've had enough.
I'm gonna turn around and head for home..

And I hope you're there,
And you still care.
And if you want me to
I'll spend my life with you.

I've had all the time I need,
To rearrange my mind and lead
The life I thought I wanted yesterday.
I played a game that couldn't last,
And now some memories from the past,
Have turned my thoughts around a different way.

And girl, I find
You're still on my mind.
And if you want me to
I'll spend my life with you.

And girl, I find
You're still on my mind.
And if you want me to
I'll spend my life with you.

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FORGET THAT GIRL

(Lead sung by Davy Jones)

Forget that girl,
She'll only make you sad someday.
Forget that girl,
She'll never make you happy.
Stay away from her, my friend.
Stay away from her.

Forget that girl,
She'll only bring you down again.
Forget that girl,
She'll only make you lonely.
Stay away from her, my friend.
Stay away from her.

There was a time when she could really love you,
When she was thinking only of you.
But now she's thrown herself above you,
And there's nothing you can do.

Forget that girl,
Even though you find it's hard.
Forget that girl,
Even though you love her.
She's in love with him, my friend.
She's in love with him, oh yeah
She's in love with him.

Forget that girl, (Forget that girl)
Forget that girl, (Forget that girl)
Forget that girl, (Forget that girl)
Forget that girl, (Forget that girl)
Forget that girl, (Forget that girl)

(FADE)

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YOU JUST MAY BE THE ONE

(Lead sung by Mike Nesmith)

All men must have someone,
Have someone who would never take advantage,
Of a love bright as the sun.
Someone to understand them,
And you just may be the one.

All men must have someone,
Have someone who would never take for granted,
All the pleasures and the fun.
Someone to stand beside them,
And you just may be the one.

I saw when you walked by,
The love light in your eye.
I knew I must try,
To win you more than as a friend,
I'm starting near the end,
And here I go again.

All men must have someone,
Have someone who would never take advantage
Of a love bright as the sun.
Someone to stand beside them,
And you just may be the one.
Someone to understand them,
And you just may be the one.

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SHADES OF GRAY

(Lead sung by Davy Jones)

When the world and I were young just yesterday,
Life was such a simple game, a child could play.
It was easy then to tell right from wrong.
Easy then to tell weak from strong.
When a man should stand and fight or just go along.

(CHORUS)
But today there is no day or night,
Today there is no dark or light.
Today there is no black or white,
Only shades of gray.

I remember when the answers seemed so clear,
We had never lived with doubt or tasted fear.
It was easy then to tell truth from lies,
Selling out from compromise;
Who to love and who to hate,
The foolish from the wise.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

It was easy then to know what was fair,
When to keep and when to share.
How much to protect your heart,
And how much to care.

(REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE)

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I CAN'T GET HER OFF MY MIND

(Lead sung by Davy Jones)

I've been standing on the corner all day,
Tryin' to think of little things to say,
'Cause she walks by, every day about this time.
And I don't think I'll ever get her off of my mind.
I only met her 'bout a week ago,
But the way she smiles and lets me know,
That she could see that maybe we were two of a kind.

MONKEES IN THEIR BRAND-NEW LP!

And I don't think I'll ever get her off
my mind.

(CHORUS)
She's so pretty I couldn't believe
She'd ever look my way.
But the way that I'm feeling,
I'm gonna be stealing that little girl's
heart today.

I'm so happy I could almost fly,
And I guess you know the reason why.
I'm walkin' down the street with her
little hand in mine.
And I don't think I'll ever get her off
my mind.

(REPEAT CHORUS & LAST VERSE)
And I don't think I'll ever get her off
my mind.

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FOR PETE'S SAKE

(Lead sung by Peter Tork)

Love is understanding.
Don't you know that this is true?
Love is understanding,
It's in everything we do.

(CHORUS)
In this generation, In this lovin' time,
In this generation we will make the world
shine.
We were born to love one another,
This is something we all need.
We were born to love one another.
We must be what we're going to be.
And what we have to be is free.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Love is understanding we gotta be free.
Love is understanding we gotta be free.
In this generation,
Love is understanding we gotta be free.
We gotta be free.
We gotta be free.

(FADE)

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MR. WEBSTER

(Lead sung by Micky and Davy)

Everyone in town knew Mister Webster.
He worked at the bank for forty years.
And each week Mister Frizby made his
check out,
For sixty-eight dollars clear.
And through the years he thwarted
twenty-seven robberies,
And each time Frizby promised him a raise.

They gave a retirement party for Mister
Webster,
And everyone from the bank was there.
They had a cake and flowers ordered special,
And Frizby had a speech prepared.
And a little white box that held a watch
with this inscription:
"To Mister Webster, with Regards."

Then came the telegram from Mister
Webster,
Said "Sorry—Stop—cannot attend,
I've flown away and taken all your money.
Wish you were here to help me spend."
And one by one all the people left the party,
And Mister Frizby locked the door.

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SUNNY GIRLFRIEND

(Lead sung by Mike Nesmith)

She owns and operates her own sunshine
factory,
Of painting smiles on dolls and then on me.
She's my sunny girlfriend and personality.

Well, she's got a book that tells about
everybody's past,
And she can make you slow while making
your mind move fast.
She's my sunny girlfriend and she is
never last.

Oh, while I am sleeping,
Then she comes creeping,
Into my thoughts at night,
Gazing down through eyes as bright as
wonder.

She can send you on your way to
everywhere.
She's only started after you think that
she is there.
Oh, she's my sunny girlfriend and
she just doesn't care.
Yes, she's my sunny girlfriend and she
doesn't really care.

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ZILCH

(Lead is spoken (no instruments at all) by Micky, Davy, Peter and Mike)

PETER: Zilch! Mister Dobalena,
Mister Bob Dobalena.
Mister Dobalena, Mister Bob Dobalena.
DAVY: Zilch! China Clipper calling
Alameda.
China Clipper calling Alameda
MICKY: Zilch! Never mind the further-
more, the plea is self defense!
Never mind the furthermore, the plea
is self defense.
MIKE: Zilch! It is of my opinion that the
people are intending.
It is of my opinion that the people
are intending.

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NO TIME

(Lead sung by Micky Dolenz)

Ho-ber ree-ber sab-a-so-ben,
Ho-ba see-ba snick.
See-ber ra-ber ho-be-so-ben,
What did you expect?

(CHORUS)
No time (no time, no time at all)
No time for you—(no time, no time at all).
I got no time, baby,
Got lots of better things to do.

Runnin' from the rising heat,
To find a place to hide.
The grass is always greener,
Growing on the other side.

(REPEAT CHORUS 3 TIMES)

Tryin' to tell the world,
Somehow of how I feel.
Tell me what you said again,
I can't believe it's real.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Andy, you're a dandy,
You don't seem to make no sense.
Never mind the furthermore,
The plea is self defense.

(REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE)

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EARLY MORNING BLUES AND GREENS

(Lead sung by Davy Jones)

A distant night bird mocks the sun,
I wake as I have always done.
To freshly scented sycamore,
And cold bare feet on a hardwood floor.
My steaming coffee warms my face,
I'm disappointed in the taste.
But there's a peace the early brings—
The morning world of growing things.

I feel the moments hurry on.
It was today, it's died away,
And now it is forever gone.
And I will drink my coffee slow,
And I will watch my shadow grow,
And disappear in firelight,
And sleep alone again tonight.

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RANDY SCOUSE GIT

(Lead sung by Micky Dolenz)

Shes a wonderful lady and shes mine
all mine,
And there doesn't seem a way that she
won't come and lose my mind.
It's too easy humming songs to a girl
in yellow dress,
It's been a long time since the party and
the room is in a mess.

The four kings of E.M.I. sitting stately
on the floor.
There are birds out on the sidewalk
and a valet at the door.
He reminds me of a penguin with few
and plastered hair.
There's talcum powder on the letter and
the birthday boy is there.

Why don't you cut your hair?
Why don't you live up there?
Why don't you do what I do,
See what I feel when I care?

Now they've darkened all the windows
and the seats are naugh-a-hyde.
I've been waiting for an hour, can't find
a place to hide.
The being known as wonder girl is speaking,
I believe.
It's not easy tryin' to tell her that
I shortly have to leave.

(NICKY SCAT SINGS A CHORUS)

Why don't you be like me?
Why don't you stop and see?
Why don't you hate who I hate,
Kill who I kill to be free?

Why don't you cut your hair?
Why don't you live up there?
Why don't you do what I do,
See what I feel when I care?

Why don't you be like me?
Why don't you stop and see?
Why don't you hate who I hate,
Kill who I kill to be free?

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Left to right: Carl, Nick, Marty, Denny & Jon-Jon.

MEET THE BUCKINGHAMS

CARL GIOMARESE has dark brown hair, brown eyes, is six feet tall and weighs 146 pounds. Among his favorites are the Hollies, the Beatles, Tom Jones, Paul Newman and Lynn Redgrave. He plays lead guitar and sings (mostly) harmony and background.

NICK FORTUNE has black hair, brown eyes, is five feet and nine inches tall, and weighs 135 pounds. Among his favorites are the Beatles, Stones, Aretha Franklin, the Smothers Brothers and Clay Cole. He plays bass guitar and sings lead and background.

MARTIN JOSEPH GREBB has brown hair, hazel eyes, is six feet tall and weighs 160 pounds.Among his favorites are the Beach Boys, Turtles, Temptations, Liz Taylor and the Monkees. He plays sax, organ, guitar, piano, harmonica and bagpipes.

DENNIS TUFANO has brown hair, brown eyes, is five feet and ten inches tall, and weighs 150 pounds. Among his favorites are the Hollies, the Easybeats, Otis Redding, Lee Marvin and Samantha Eggar. He plays guitar, harmonica, drums and sings lead.

JOHN PETER POULOS, JR. (JON-JON) has dark brown hair and brown eyes, is five feet and eleven inches tall, and weighs 145 pounds. Among his favorites are the Beatles, Lou Rawls, Artha Franklin, Paul Newman, Otis Redding and the Hollies. He plays drums.

Meet The Seeds

THESE FOUR groovy-looking guys are responsible for a whole lot of new words that are sweeping the country. Meet the Seeds who record on Crescendo records and are the originators of the Flower Generation.

SKY SAXON: Sky Richard Saxon is my entire name. I was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, August 20, 1945. My folks still live in Salt Lake City, but I live in the Hollywood Hills with my fat yellow cat, "Hungry". I'm the lead singer with the Seeds, and I also play the bass and mouth harp.

I like girls of all kinds — blondes, brunettes and redheads — as long as they are sincere and groovy. I'm not going steady with anyone now, but I'm not against going steady. It's kind of nice to come back to a girl after a long tour.

JAN SAVAGE: My real name is Chula Humma, or Red Fox. My mother's name is Leota (Prairie Flower), and my dad is Tiak Humma (Red Pine). I was born on October 23, 1944, in Ardmore, Oklahoma. My nickname is "Indian", but some people call me "Foxy". I'm the lead guitarist for the Seeds.

I like small quiet girls. Loud, flashy girls have always left me cold. I like a girl who would like to go on long walks on the beach with me; a girl who would appreciate the beauty of nature. Someday, I hope to go back to Oklahoma and live off the land.

DARYL HOOPER: My *real* name is Daryl Hooper. My nickname used to be "Duck", because someone said I walked like one. I changed my walk and lost the nickname. Now, everyone calls me Daryl or "Beethoven". I was born on March 11, 1946 (or maybe it was 1746). I live in Hollywood Hills in a hidden castle (well, it's *pretty* hard to find!).

I like most all types of girls, but mainly girls who are honest and sincere. I sure hate phonies of all kinds! I like girls who are not too quiet, but I don't like girls who talk all the time. I play piano, organ, harpsichord, sitar and other instruments for the Seeds.

RICK ANDRIDGE: My real name is Richard Smith Andridge, Jr., but I've always prefered just plain Rick. My nickname is "Mattress", because of a certain outfit I wear. I've got other nicknames too, but *later* for that! I was born in Lansing, Michigan, on March 28, 1945. My folks still live in Michigan, but I live in an apartment in the Hollywood Hills.

There is no specific rule on the type of girl I like or dislike. All girls are different. That's what I like about them. I have to meet them to make up my mind whether they are my type or not. I'm the drummer of the Seeds.

THE BROTHERHOOD

Rainbow
Freddy Walker

Dina

Keren

Leonard M
&
Wm Shatner

Jon & Bill

Jamie, Revere, Sharon & Jody

LAST-MINUTE FLASHES!

JON PROVOST and his 22-year-old brother **Bill** are the sensation of the San Fernando Valley—dashing about on their motorbikes. **Jon** just finished shooting a movie called *What Happened To Chris?* in the Philippines and is now in record sessions. Hope he comes up with a hit . . . Here's a recent family portrait of **Paul Revere** with his son **Jamie,** wife **Sharon** and daughter **Jody.** Dig that gorgeous Excalibur **Paulie** bought for the gang; but isn't it a little crowded? . . . The **Bee Gees,** an Australian group who re-located in England, are Atco Records' (along with Brian Epstein's) "chosen four" to fill the shoes vacated by the elusive **Beatles.** If all the predictions being made about the **Bee Gees** come true, the teenies, tweenies and screamies will have a brand-new set of teenage idols to hurtle to stardom. In the picture on this page they are, left to right, twins **Robin** and **Maurice,** 17; their brother, **Barry,** 19; and **Buddy,** 19 . . . What member of what popular American group blew his chance to become the solo super star of 1968 by not being able to make up his mind about what he *really* wanted to do? In the long run, maybe he's better off—for the group he's with will probably stay popular *forever,* and it's a cert that his loyal fans will *never* desert him.

The Bee Gees

GUESS WHO?

Couldn't resist printing this funny picture snapped when **Revere** and the **Raiders** appeared on *The Ed Sullivan Show.* Want to play "guess who?" Left to right are **Mark Lindsay,** *guess who,* the sensational new **Raider, Freddy Weller** and *guess who* . . . **Gerry Marsden** has split from the **Pacemakers** and gone out as a solo artist. First single as such is *Please Let Them Be* . . . **Davy Jones** does *not* spend his weekends in Vegas, as reported elsewhere. When he has a weekend off, he spends it in Palm Springs with his buddy, **David Pearl.** Though **Davy** is *very* much a **Monkee,** you can rest assured that he not only has separate investments and enterprises going but that he will occasionally be doing solo appearances. That way the world will stay aware of him, **Davy Jones**—and the super-talent that he is. No one can be a **Monkee** forever, no matter how much fun it is. Bright boy!

Mark, Freddy & guess who's.

16 SPEC
BONUS
PIN-UP

Mark & Freddy.

MARK LINDSAY INTRODUCES YOU TO FREDDY WELLER

IF YOU SAW the Raiders' debut on *The Ed Sullivan Show,* then you've already *seen* Freddy. And if you read the July issue of *16,* you've been introduced to Freddy. But in case you were super-unlucky and didn't grab on to either of those two "appearances", I present to you our new alternating lead and rhythm guitarist — Wilton Frederick Weller!

Paul and I first met Freddy in February, 1966, when we did a concert in Cleveland, Ohio, with Billy Joe Royal. Freddy was backing up Billy and there was something so nice about him that he just sort of stood out from the crowd. Both Paul and I got to talking with him, and before we left we felt like we knew him really well. Though he is very shy, he is very winning. Freddy has the kind of good manners, good looks and quiet poise that'll make *you* want to get to know him better and better.

When Paul and I learned that Harpo was leaving, we looked at each other, thought of Freddy and even said his name together at the same time! Before approaching Freddy, naturally, we called Billy Joe to make sure that it was all right with him. Sweet cat that he is, Billy Joe was truly delighted. He not only told us that Freddy was one of the best guitarists in the country, but he also said that he thought becoming a Raider would be a great opportunity for Freddy. Later, I called Freddy at his home in Atlanta, and after some polite chitchat I threw the question at him.

"How would you like to be a Raider, Freddy?" After a long silence, he said, "Mark, I don't know what to say. That's like the greatest compliment I've ever had in my life. I'm really surprised." He paused for a moment, and then continued speaking. He confided in me that his deep *secret* longing was to produce records. I pointed out to him that by becoming a Raider he would not only get to know more about his craft than ever before, but he would also be based in Los Angeles — where over fifty percent of the top hit records on the charts are cut today.

I guess you could call that the "convincer", because Freddy finally consented to come along and Paul and I were really happy. One thing Freddy did before he left home was to set up his mom in a brand-new apartment in Atlanta. Anyway, as you all know, Freddy is a full-fledged Raider now. He comes to all the sessions with Terry and me, and we're teaching him how everything is done. He made his recording debut with us on our new record, *Tighter,* so when you hear that record be sure to listen for Freddy's guitar.

It wouldn't be fair to introduce you to Freddy and not give you the scoop on what kind of girls he likes. Freddy is shy, but not all *that* shy! *(Who is?)* He is very quiet, but he is also very firm and positive. Though he himself takes to people slowly, his gentle smile and Southern charm wins people to him quickly. He's what you girls call irresistible. But watch out — he's a "heartbreaker" too. Like Charlie Coe, our other new Raider, Freddy has no desire to go steady now. He feels that he's too young and has too much to do to get involved in a serious romance. Well, that's what *he* says — but what really happens in Freddy's love life is entirely up to *you.*

RAIDERS' SUMMER PLANS

When the Raiders finish the last booking of their summer tour on July 8th at Convention Hall in Asbury Park, N. J., they will return to Los Angeles to resume recording sessions at the Columbia recording studios there. Their August bookings include San Jose, Calif., on August 5th; San Diego, Calif., on August 6th; Springfield, Ill., on August 11th; and Chicago, Ill., on August 12th.

THE MONKEES/ *CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8*

it's like to spend an honest interval with another *real* human being and to have shared experiences that will be of *greater* value than memories of that movie you saw or the dance you danced at the prom.

LOVE: Love *and* peace *are Peter's two favorite words. He feels very deeply about both of them and wishes that they were practiced constantly by every single human being on the face of the earth. When it comes to boy-girl love, Peter is very slow at getting started. He is not bashful. It's just that he has learned that you really can't judge a book by its cover, so he would rather make a careful examination of its contents before he decides whether or not to take it home to mother.*

MARRIAGE: Speaking of taking a girl home to mother, Peter did that once and, though it didn't work out (they were both extremely young), it certainly hasn't soured Peter on marriage. He hopes, quite a few years from now, to find that girl-woman who is the true essence of all the things he has come to love, admire and long for in a female. Though his ideals are high, they are not strict. He is able to compromise and to give and take — which means that he is *able* to truly love another human being. Whoever gets Peter will be very fortunate indeed.

SECRET LIFE: *Peter has mastered the fine art of getting away from it all to a very high degree for a Monkee. His secret life is centered around his buddies from his struggling Greenwich Village days, and if he can't get to New York City to spend time with them,* they *fly out and hole up in his house high in the Hollywood Hills. Peter is very devoted to his family, and in his spare moments at night he manages to call them at least once a week. This summer he plans to have all the Thorkelsons come to Los Angeles for a month as his guest.*

CONTINUED ON PAGE 64

MONKEES PRESENT "OUR FAVORITE PIX"

IT'S FIZZY! IT'S SWINGY! IT'S ULTRA BEZAZZLING!!

MICKY, DAVY, PETER & MIKE PICK THEIR FAVORITE PIX OF THEMSELVES and present them to you!

100 SUPER-COOL, INSTANT-MAGIC MONKEE PIX!

25 EACH OF YOUR FAVE TEEN IDOLS— NOTHING LIKE THIS HAS EVER BEEN SEEN ANYWHERE BEFORE!

FIRST AND FOREMOST — TWO HUGE, GORGEOUS SIGNED PIN-UPS OF DAVY, MIKE, PETER AND MICKY!

SECOND — 20 REVEALING CANDIDS THAT SHOW WHAT THE MONKEES REALLY ARE LIKE IN THEIR PRIVATE LIVES!

PLUS — three each of their very own favorite childhood pix — selected and captioned by the monkees themselves!

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Get your copy now and see what the Monkees enjoy most — the pictures that please Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike better than any other! *You'll* enjoy them more than any other Monkee pictures, too — we guarantee it!

Just print your name and address on the coupon you see here, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon — together with a *one-dollar bill* — and the great new book, *Monkees: "Our Favorite Pix",* will be sent to you. *One dollar* — that's all it costs to give yourself the thrill of a lifetime!

MONKEES: "OUR FAVORITE PIX" **16 SPEC — SUMMER '67**

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Hawaii Swings with K-POI!

COME ABOARD
WHILE WE JET TO
HONOLULU
AND DROP YOU OFF
FOR A JUMPIN' TIME!

THE SWINGINGEST PLACE in all of the Hawaiian Islands is K-POI Radio. Here are just a few of the stars they have featured recently at their station and at their fantastic concerts.

This super station even captured a live Monkee! They flew Davy Jones and his buddy David Pearl all the way from Hollywood so that some lucky K-POI listeners could have dinner with Davy!

Susan Carson, Susan Tani and Marilyn Ah Fong had a dream day they will never forget — thanks to Davy Jones, David Pearl and K-POI.

ALL PHOTOS COURTESY OF PORTRAITS-HAWAII.

Yes, it's the Young Rascals with K-POI's deejay Bob Lowrie. This picture was taken moments before the Rascals' performance at the Honolulu International Center Arena. They are, left to right, Gene Cornish, Dino Danelli, Eddie Brigati and Felix Cavaliere.

Rascal Dino, sitting in his favorite seat (behind his drum set), performs for 8,000 screaming fans.

Another drummer? Yup — it's the Rascals' lead singer, Eddie Brigati, working out on a conga drum at the concert.

Looks like Noel Harrison is not exactly wild about K-POI's Tom Moffatt's guitar playing. Noel was a special guest on the Rascals' show.

Here's Noel in action — belting out one of his songs and knocking his fans for a loop, as usual!

Seems as if the lei-laden Seeds just can't get enough flowers. They went to Honolulu to soak up some Hawaiian sunshine and meet their fans. Another score for K-POI!

LUCKY LYNNE Meets THE MONKEES!

Top pop Australian singer Lynne Randell was overcome (wouldn't you be?) when she not only got acquainted with Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike but also was asked to tour with them!

EVERY TEENAGE GIRL in the world has an idol. It is usually a young star and he is always the biggest, greatest and most **important** thing in her life. I'm just like every other teenager except for one thing—**I** worship **four** idols. Well, maybe I'm not alone after **all,** for their names are Peter, Davy, Mike and Micky! Yep, I guess there are a whole lot of us banded together in history's largest "hero worship cult" when it comes to the Monkees!

But who would ever dream that I could possibly meet **all four of the guys** who had knocked me for a loop when I saw them on the American telly late last November. The very first time I saw **The Monkees,** I was in a hotel room in Hawaii with my manager, Carol West. I'm from Australia, and we had stopped in Honolulu overnight on a trip to New York City, where I was to meet the executives of Epic Records and **maybe** sign a contract with them. At that time, I had had five records in the top ten in Australia and I guess someone told Epic about it, because they expressed interest in me. For a girl who was 16 (I'm 17 now), life was pretty exciting—but I found out that I didn't know what excitement **was** until I saw **The Monkees** on TV!

MONKEE TURN ON!

As you Americans say, the Monkees really turned me on. Many weeks later, in New York City, the Good Fairy must have been looking over my shoulder, for a miracle happened! I was in a supper club called Basin Street East, watching Dusty Springfield's debut, when Davy Jones walked in! At my insistence (well, wouldn't you?), one of the executives at our table introduced Carol and me to Davy. Davy is as warm-hearted as he is good-looking—and when he heard of my budding career, he went out of his way to help me. He arranged for me to meet Gloria Stavers, Editor of **16** and **16's Spec.**

MEETS THE MONKEES!

Many months later, when I was in Los Angeles to promote my first Epic single, Ciao Baby, Davy introduced me to **all** the Monkees. I even went to one of their recording sessions, and — grab on, cos here comes another miracle! — I got to sing in the chorus on **Zilch** (along with David Pearl, Joey Richards, Samantha Juste and Neko, The Painter). At this time, as any proud young teener would, I presented each of the Monkees with a copy of my single record, not really thinking that they would play it, let alone anything come of it.

Well, they did play it—and not only that, Peter (who especially liked my voice) played the record for Steve Blauner of Screen Gems and suggested that the Monkees use me on some of their "in person" concerts! Mr. Blauner, and the powers that be, must have liked the record too, for sight unseen they booked me to sing with the Monkees in Wichita and Hollywood!

Wichita was my first concert with the Monkees and it was absolutely super. I was terrified that the fans would boo me or shout "We want the Monkees!" but—what wonderful people they were—they did the opposite. They clapped, screamed, sang along with me and made me feel wanted and loved.

Just before the concert, I got to talk to each of the boys in their suite. Because I knew the Monkees are not allowed into the stadium until just before **they** go on, and that after they finish they rush straight off stage, into their limo and onto the plane—I took the only moment available to thank each of them personally for the fabulous opportunity they had given me.

Their part of the show, of course, was sensational. I stood like what I really am—a spellbound teenager—watching them from the wings with a pounding heart and tears of joy in my eyes. When they finally ran away, amidst the greatest roar of applause I ever heard in my whole life, I burst out crying! Though some of the people backstage stared at me, I know **you** understand why I cried.

I had no idea whether the Monkees had dug my appearance or not until two days later, back in New York, when Gloria Stavers called me and told me that a Screen Gems exec had phoned her to tell how much he and the Monkees had dug my performance! Well, since then there have been other appearances, but there's no room to tell you about them here. However—and here's a final miracle—I'll soon be writing special articles just for **16** Magazine, and will tell you how it feels for a teenage girl to discover America and to work with the groovy-groovy Monkees!

(For news from two more teeners who got to meet the Monkees, turn to Page 62.)

ALL PHOTOS COPYRIGHT 16 MAGAZINE.

Lynne listens while Peter practices.

Lynne with gifts from her Wichita fans.

Davy, David Pearl and Peter at rehearsal.

Paul & Charlie

"MEET CHARLIE COE — A NEW RAIDER" BY PAUL REVERE

I WANT YOU TO MEET a new Raider and an "old" friend of mine. Well, not *so* old — he's only 20 (he was born on November 17, 1946, *not* 1947 — as was printed elsewhere and was a mistake). Those of you who really know your Raider history are aware that Charlie was, once upon a time, a Raider for six months. Mark and I first met Charlie early in 1963. He was playing with a group from Idaho at the time. His buddy Dick Walker played bass guitar with us and *he* wanted Charlie to join the Raiders. I met Charlie and listened to him and liked him — so he became a Raider for a while (by the way, did you know that — all tolled — there have been 27 Raiders since I started the group over seven years ago?).

Anyway, Charlie was a Raider from early '63 until September of that year. After he had been with us for six months playing lead guitar, he left, and the reason he left is really very funny — he didn't want to sing! We needed guys who could sing harmony behind Mark's lead, and gradually sing a lead song or two themselves. At the time, Charlie would have none of that. He *just* wanted to play his guitar!

Well, Charlie's over that now. He and Freddy Weller will be singing background behind Mark. And you can bet your Raider hat that as soon as Charlie and Freddy have hit upon a tune they dig, they'll be standing up there front and center singing solo just for you.

On the personal side, Charlie is a "down home" boy. He loves the great outdoors and loves going back to the hills of Idaho every chance he gets. In fact, just recently he and Mark paid a visit to their old homesteads together up Boiseway. Charlie is also the "imp" of the group — and he's our biggest *smiler!* In fact, his smile is so big that when he lets it out all the way his eyes squint up and get lost — that's why we only let him half-smile in photographs, ladies. Charlie *does* have his serious side and I know that his ambition is to eventually settle down on a mountain (across from mine) overlooking our favorite state (if you guessed Idaho, you guessed right). One day Charlie would like to get married and have a large family. Nothing like having a lot of kids running up and down your mountain!

Meanwhile, Charlie is devoting the next couple of years of his young, handsome and *single* life to being the best Raider he possibly can — and Mark and I can't ask for anything more. Neither will you. Wait 'til you see him in action, little pussycats! Hint: and watch out *girls,* cos when it comes to girls he's a real go-getter and a stone-upsetter. Roughly translated, that means he'll chase you 'til he's caught you, but then he *won't* go steady. I take that back — maybe *you'll* be the one who changes his heart and mind. Good luck!

JOE JR., NEW DRUMMER!

The latest Raider addition is our new drummer, Joe, Jr. I don't have any groovy pictures for you right now, but I'll have plenty next month. Meanwhile, you'll have to settle for this description: He is 19 years old, hails from Greenwood, Miss., and has brown hair and eyes. He's five feet and ten inches tall, a little on the bashful side and is very sincere and sweet. Oh, yeah, I almost forgot — he happens to be the best young drummer in show business today.

16 SPEC
BONUS
PIN-UP

GET READY FOR THE CANADIAN WAVE!

IT'S COMING

IT'S COMING

THE **Canadian Wave** hasn't hit the States yet — but it is on its way. Without a doubt, when it gets here America's ears will be drenched with a lot of new and magic sounds and our eyes will be deluged with some great-looking new heads. So here's a small preview of "things to come" from our soopa-doopa cousins up Canada way.

The Paupers are next in line to take the States by storm. They appeared at the Cafe Go Go in Greenwich Village this past spring and stole the show. They've been signed by Albert Grossman, Bob Dylan's manager.

The **British Modbeats** (they are Canadian, not English) are the trend-setting group of northern neighbors. They are from St. Catherine, Ontario, and have played many U.S. shows near the Canadian border.

George Olliver, lead singer for the Mandala, is probably the best known Canadian artist in America at this point. He appeared live in New York and Los Angeles — and went over big with the fans.

Michel Paje comes to us from France via Canada, for it was in Canada that he was first called to the attention of the American record industry. He has all the makings of a superstar!

The **Last Words** are from Toronto and are the fastest rising young group on the Canadian scene—which means, hopefully, that we southern cousins will soon be seeing this adorable group live on some of our pop-rock shows!

MONKEE WALLET PHOTOS!

40 count 'em 40

NEVER-BEFORE-SEEN PORTRAIT & CANDID PHOTOS OF DAVY, MICKY, PETER & MIKE. YOU'LL BE THE "STAR" OF YOUR GROUP WHEN YOU FLASH THROUGH YOUR WALLET AND ALL YOUR FRIENDS SEE THESE "PERSONALIZED", BEAUTIFUL MONKEE PIX! AND GET THIS — ZZAAPP!! — 20 OF THE SUPER OUTASITE 16-TYPE SNAPSHOTS ARE AUTOGRAPHED — AND EACH AUTOGRAPH IS DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER! SO, ALL IN ALL, HERE'S WHAT YOU GET: 20 EXTRA GROOVY AUTOGRAPHED PIX OF DAVY, MICKY, PETER & MIKE! PLUS 20 ULTRA COOL CANDID SNAPSHOTS OF DAVY, MIKE, PETER & MICKY! AND NONE OF THESE GORGEOUS PHOTOS HAVE EVER BEEN SEEN ANYWHERE ELSE BEFORE! HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO:

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16's PREVIEW OF THE NEW HOPE

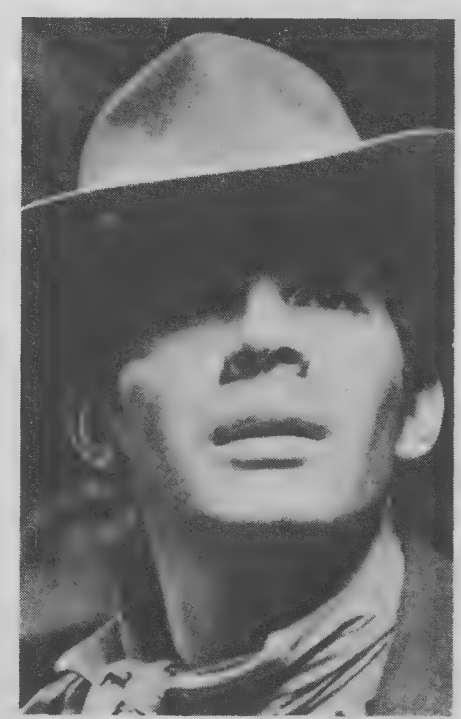
COME SEPTEMBER OR SO there'll be some changes in your TV attractions. A host of new hopefuls will bump several familiar shows from the line-up and if you like them, why they'll hang on and become familiar too. They'll be competing for your favor, of course, with a number of sturdy series you've been going steady with for quite a while. The most promising **new**-comers are pictured on this page - and on the facing page are some of your **old**-comers, the TV series you long ago took to your hearts and are returning with the hope that you'll continue to love them as before.

Chris Jones is one of the first guest stars on ABC-TV's **Judd,** which will be seen on Friday nights.

Sally Field as Sister Bertrille on ABC-TV's **The Flying Nun,** which will be seen on Thursday nights.

Mark Slade as Billy Blue Cannon in **High Chaparral,** which will be seen Sunday nights on NBC-TV.

Jay North as Terry and Sajid Khan as Raji on NBC-TV's **Maya,** which will be seen on Saturday nights.



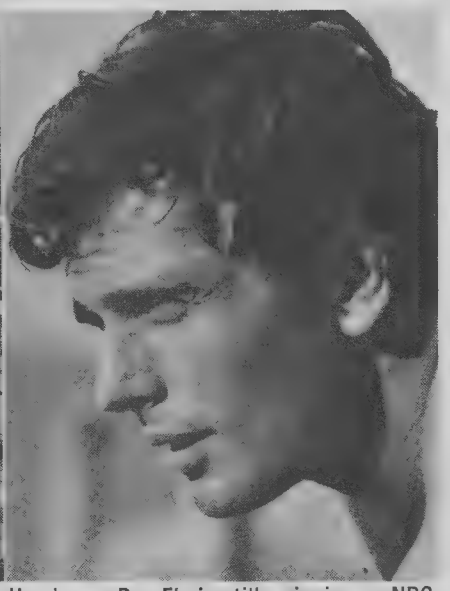
Norman Rambo will play Jeff on ABC-TV's **The Guns Of Will Sonnett,** which will be seen on Friday nights.

This handsome newcomer is Wayne Maunder, who will play Custer on ABC-TV's **The Legend Of Custer.** He'll be dodging arrows every Wednesday night.

FUL & OLD FAVORITE TV SERIES

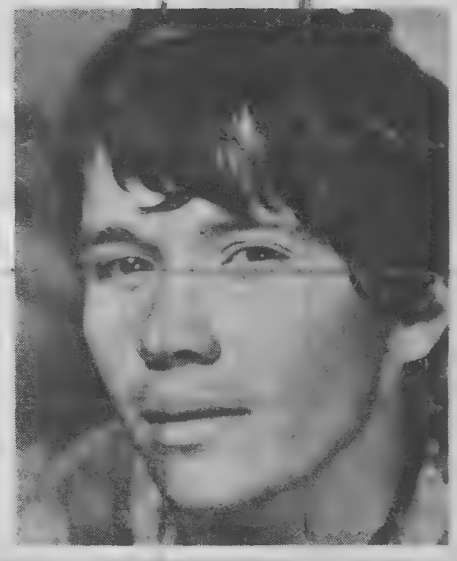
Robert Vaughn and David McCallum continue their battle against THRUSH in **The Man From U.N.C.L.E.** every Monday night on NBC-TV.

The whole **Daktari** gang returns to CBS-TV on Tuesday nights.



Handsome Ron Ely is still swinging as NBC-TV's **Tarzan** every Friday night.

ABC-TV's **Rat Patrol** gang will be back on Monday nights.



You'll still find Bob Random riding on **The Iron Horse** on ABC-TV every Saturday night.

The sky is still the limit with Leonard Nimoy and William Shatner on **Star Trek** every Friday night on NBC-TV.

Here they come again! Micky, Peter, Davy and Mike — every Monday night on NBC-TV's **The Monkees!**

WE MET THE MONKEES IN HAWAII!

BY COLLEEN SAKAI AND EILEEN UCHIMA

HAVE YOU EVER lost your head in a cloud, a lovely, puffy, pink and white cloud as soft and sweet as a misty dream? Well, it happened to us! Both of us lost our heads in just this way when the Monkees came to Hawaii — and we haven't recovered them yet!

Our names, as you've doubtless already noted, are Colleen Sakai and Eileen Uchima, and we are students at University High School in Honolulu. On the day before Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike made their scheduled appearance at the Honolulu International Center Arena as guest stars of the *Miss K-POI Pageant,* we not only met all four boys but actually interviewed them! Needless to say, it was an experience neither of us will ever forget. All of the Monkees are adorable — yet each is so different from the others. When you read what the boys said in answer to our questions, you'll see just what we mean:

What do you think of Hawaii? And what do you like best about Hawaii?

Davy: I love it. I like it all.

Peter: I loved the drive I took up to Tantalus. And I like the mixing of the races. This is really the melting pot of the world.

Mike: I like it a lot — the whole island.

Micky: I've been here before and I liked it.

If you had a wish, what would you wish for?

Peter: More wishes.

Davy: To live in Hawaii.

Have you tried surfing here yet?

Davy: I've been surfing all morning. It's great!

Peter: I'm scared of surfing.

Davy: I'm going to teach you how to surf before we leave here.

Peter *(preening):* I can't answer that. Ask Davy — he'll tell you.

(Davy gives Peter a sneer.)

Which one of you is the cutest?

Micky: *I'm* the cutest. Ask the others if I'm not.

Davy, Peter and Mike *(in a chorus):* Whaaa — ?

Describe yourself, Peter.

Peter: I'm sure of myself. I know what I can do.

Teasingly: You mean you're conceited?

Peter: No! Certainly not!

Peter, describe Micky.

Peter: Big chin, little nose, happy smile — and he's *skinny!!*

Micky, describe Peter.

Micky: Big nose — and he's UGLY!! *(They laugh).*

Micky, a magazine (not 16 Magazine*) reported that you don't like girls who laugh at your jokes. Is this true?*

Micky: *Whaa-tt??* I was misquoted. I don't like girls who laugh a *lot.*

What do you think of your fans?

Peter: If it weren't for them, we wouldn't be here.

Mike: We love them — one and all.

Do you like fans who throw things at you?

Mike: I like it when they throw flowers —

Davy: And I like it when they throw money! *(He laughs and the others join in.)*

What do you think of kids who try to get to see you backstage?

Davy: If they can, it's swell.

What do you think of girls who go to buy their tickets six or more hours before the show opens? Would you do it?

Micky: It's a gas.

Davy: I would.

Mike: It's swell. I would do it if it was for a show I wanted to see.

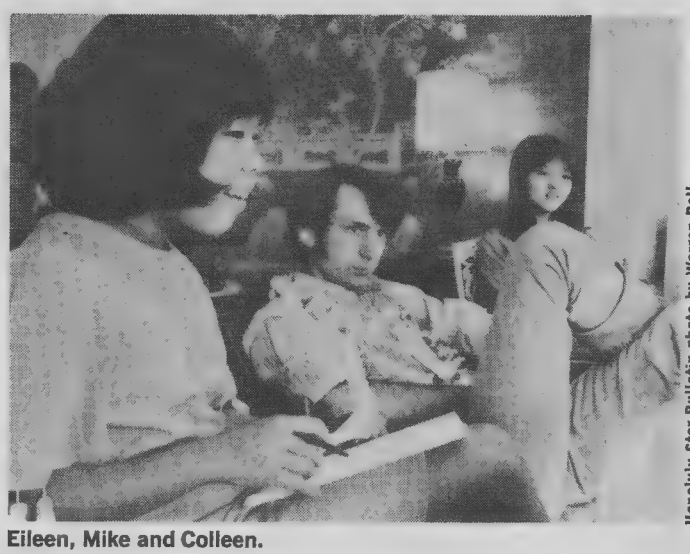
That's all the questions and answers we have space for, but we have given you at least a sample of the fun we had interviewing the Monkees — and the fun *they* had in return!

Honolulu Star-Bulletin photo by Warren Roll.

Davy and Eileen.

Honolulu Star-Bulletin photo by Warren Roll.

Colleen, Peter and Micky.



Honolulu Star-Bulletin photo by Warren Roll.

Eileen, Mike and Colleen.

I MET THE MONKEES IN *DENVER!*

BY MARTHA GONZOPH

CHRISTMAS is supposed to be the most joyous day in the year, but last Christmas was just a blur for me — a day I barely remember, I was so caught up in a fog of impatience and anticipation. I remember the day after *Christmas, though; in fact, I'll never forget it! Because on December 26th, the Monkees arrived in Denver!*

They arrived at the airport in a private plane at precisely 12:37 p.m. It was supposed to be a deep secret, and it was *to most people — but not to me, because I'm President of the Monkees Fan Club in Denver. At 12:45 P.M., the boys crowded into a public telephone booth at the airport and were introduced to Denver's teeners via KIMN Radio — and then they were whisked off to the Cosmopolitan Hotel, Rooms 1003 and 1004.*

The name of the hotel — and of course the rooms — in which Davy, Peter, Micky and Mike were staying were also a secret to all but the "favored few," and for the better part of the afternoon the Monkees holed up in their quarters, stepping out for a few hours to rehearse for their appearance at the Denver Auditorium Arena that evening.

As the Monkees' "official lookout," stationed in the hotel lobby, I kept my eyes wide open and faithfully recorded the following activity:

1. Davy, Peter and Mike left their rooms and came downstairs only for dinner.

2. Micky, on the other hand, came and went five or six different times (he's quite a rover, is Micky).

3. An assortment of girls schemed outside the hotel for a way to slip past the guards and make it to the tenth floor, where the Monkees were quartered. (In case you're wondering, none succeeded.)

That the girls knew where the Monkees were staying in spite of the fact that we who knew the secret had been sworn to keep it can be laid squarely to none other than our beloved rover boy, Micky Dolenz. First, he gave the secret away in a public announcement at the Arena that afternoon and later he told everyone who asked him while he strolled around downtown Denver. Actually, the Monkees wanted their fans to know where they were, being the kind and considerate performers they are; it was the people around them who insisted on secrecy because they felt they should "protect" the Monkees.

At about 7 p.m. that evening the boys invited me to join them upstairs, and for nearly an hour we just talked or played their private game, "Bang, Bang."

Later that night they overwhelmed 8,000 Monkeeluvvers at the Arena with not only a group performance but individual performances. Peter did a banjo solo, Mike did a harmonica solo, Davy gave an interpretation of Gonna Build A Mountain *and Micky launched himself into his own version of* I Got A Woman *which included some never-before-seen dance steps and a few athletic stunts most acrobats would be unwilling to try!*

Finally, the show over, Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike stole through the darkness — and a lightly falling snow — to their waiting plane, and disappeared into the night sky, the lights on their plane twinkling like the bulbs on a Christmas tree. For the day they spent in Denver was *Christmas to me — and to every other teener who saw and heard them.*

Micky and Martha.

Screen Gems VP Jackie Cooper with Davy in Denver.

THE MONKEES/ CONTINUED FROM PAGE 50

MIKE NESMITH

GIRLS: In a recent *16* questionnaire, which Mike answered in longhand, the word *Phyllis* kept recurring. For instance, *Q:* When are you most happy?

A: When I'm with *Phyllis.*

Q: Briefly describe your dream girl.

A: Phyllis.

Q: What three characteristics do you find most attractive in a girl?

A: Warmth, sincerity and femininity — and I found them all in *Phyllis.*

No need to go on any further. It's plain to see that Mike and his wife are two of the happiest, luckiest young people in America. It seems as though Fate decides that some people are born to be together for the rest of their lives. In this case, Fate not only decided that Mike and Phyllis were the right combination, but saw to it that their paths crossed early in life, so that they could share their joy in each other for as long as possible.

DATING: *Though Mike and Phyllis seldom go out in the evening, when they do "date" they go to Beverly Hills and find an especially nice restaurant where they can share a perfect dinner — by candlelight, if possible. After dinner, they go for a short drive and then head straight back home. Neither of them dig dancing or the movies or parties. To Mike, a perfect date is spending a quiet evening alone with his wife and his young son, Christian.*

LOVE: Not to be redundant, love is summed up in just one word by Mike Nesmith — and that word is *Phyllis.*

SECRET LIFE: *Mike's secret life is his* privacy *— something he assiduously protects. It is only natural that after hours of constant work and public exposure during the day, the only married Monkee should long to close the door of his home against the outside world and enjoy his privacy, far from the prying eyes of the camera, the press and his well-meaning fans.*

Here We ARE!

KNOW the MONKEES as NEVER before! 16's brand-new, EXCLUSIVE Monkees book— HERE WE ARE!— is an ABSOLUTE mustmustMUST for each and EVERY Monkee-maniac out there in 16-land!

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HOW TO MEET YOUR FAVORITE MONKEE
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WHAT THE PEOPLE WHO HELPED "MAKE" THE MONKEES REALLY THINK OF THEM
THE MONKEES' PARENTS SPEAK
PETER TORK'S "OTHER LIFE"
AND MORE! MORE! MORE!

Well, you *can* get to know each and every one of these fascinating items — AND you can also get a fantastic array of *never-before-seen* photos of the Monkees from their birth to the present day PLUS a super-smash, *personally autographed* pin-up of Davy, Peter, Mike and Micky.

And hear this! In this one-of-a-kind, exclusive Monkees book, *Here We Are!*, you will also get *each and every one of the addresses* where you can write to the Monkees — from their fan club address to their very own personal addresses.

This ultra-fab, super-groovy book can be *yours* just by filling in the coupon, cutting it out and mailing it to the address on the coupon — *with a one-dollar bill attached.* It's a fact! For only *one dollar, 16* will send you its brand-new, exclusive Monkees book, *HERE WE ARE!* Ask for your copy *now!*

16 SPEC — SUMMER '67

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meet the MOBY GRAPE

PUT ON your thinking caps, cos here comes a riddle: What is purple and spouts water? Give up? Moby Grape! That just happens to be the name of Columbia Records' newest-hottest-outasite group. You 16 Spec **readers are going to be the first to meet San Francisco's sensational Moby Grape!**

On the far left in the picture on this page you'll find **Peter Lewis.** He plays guitar and sings lead and harmony with the Grape. He's six feet and two inches tall, and weighs 170 pounds. He's 21 years old, likes pretty girls, and likes to walk around the hills with his dog "Schwartz".

Next is **Don Stevenson,** the drummer of the group. Don is five feet and 10 inches tall and weighs 145 pounds. He looks for sincerity in a girl before anything else. He's looking for a girl that he can really communicate with. Talk fast, girls, he plans to cruise all over the world on a 75-foot ketch someday!

Jerry Miller is next in line. **Jerry** is the lead guitarist with the group. He can also play the piano, sitar and the organ. He's almost six feet tall and weighs 150 pounds. He loves sports—swimming, watching soccer games, Australian football, and the roller derby. He looks for a sense of humor in his dates. He says he just can't stand serious girls!

Next to **Jerry** we find **Skip Spence.** He's five feet and eleven inches tall and weighs 145 pounds. He plays guitar and rhythm banjo. He's 21 years old and likes girls who are in a high level of development in all areas. He doesn't like girls who are "takers". His hobby is expanding his mind!

On the far right is **Bob Mosely,** who is the bass player of the group. He's five feet and ten inches tall and weighs 164 pounds. His hobby is surfing, and he loves the beach. He likes girls who have a "tranquil enthusiasm," and his personal ambition is to appreciate life to its fullest.

Say "hi" to the Turtles

At bottom center of this portrait of the Turtles is Al Nichol. Behind him, left to right, are Johnny Barbetta, Jim Pons and Howard Kaylin. And behind them are Jim Tucker and Mark Volman.

CONGRATS to White Whale recording stars the Turtles on their latest in a long line of hits, She'd Rather Be With Me. **You've heard the Turtles time and again on their discs. Now meet the boys face to face.**

HOWARD KAYLIN is the "voice" of the Turtles. He is 20 years old, was born in New York City and spent a semester at UCLA before taking up music full-time. He is serious generally, but sometimes lets himself go in wild, wonderful moods. He digs the Cream, the Doors, Mama Cass and the Beatles.

MARK VOLMAN sings, plays tambourine and provides a great deal of the Turtles' antics (he often appears in funny hats and weird sweaters). He is 20 years old and is a native Californian. He is the only married Turtle and he and his wife are looking forward to a family addition in September.

JOHNNY BARBETTA is 21 years old, was born in Passaic, N. J., and now lives in Los Angeles. He is tall (five feet and eleven inches), dark (has brown hair) and handsome, and has one of the grooviest wardrobes of any drummer. He likes fast cars as much as he likes wild clothes, and after them he digs—girls!

JAMES TUCKER plays lead guitar for the group. He is 21 years old, six feet tall, slim and super-cool. Jim is devoted to outdoor sports—skiing, surfing, swimming especially — and prefers either very casual gear or super-clothes (his biggest extravagance). His favorite hobby is girls — but not the possessive type.

AL NICHOL plays the guitar, organ, piano, harpsichord and does special effects for the Turtles' recordings. He is 21 years old and was born in North Carolina (of Scotch ancestry), but now lives in Los Angeles. Al spent two years at UCLA before starting out on his career as a Turtle. He likes quiet girls.

WILLIAM JAMES PONS is 23 years old, six feet tall and blond (people say he looks like Noel Harrison, but Jim doesn't agree). A native Californian, he attended San Fernando Valley State College and was once a member of the Leaves. Jim digs traveling and painting.

a dream day with DAVE CLARK

Off you go to London and a swinging time with your top DC5 fave all around the town!

WELCOME to my dream world — and since this is our dream day together, we can really use our imaginations and do *anything* we want. I usually don't like to get up before noon, but this is a very special day — so I will be up bright and early. I will rush out to the London airport to pick you up when your plane arrives at 10 A.M.

I'll drive you back to my house in Southgate, a suburb of London, in my white XKE. I hope you like my home. It's rustic and rambling. I know you'll like my marvelous mother and dad. Oh, yes — you will even get to meet my two dogs, "Spike" and "Duke." After all the introductions have been made, Mum will serve us lunch. Today, in your honor, she has cooked a typical English dinner — roast beef and Yorkshire pudding.

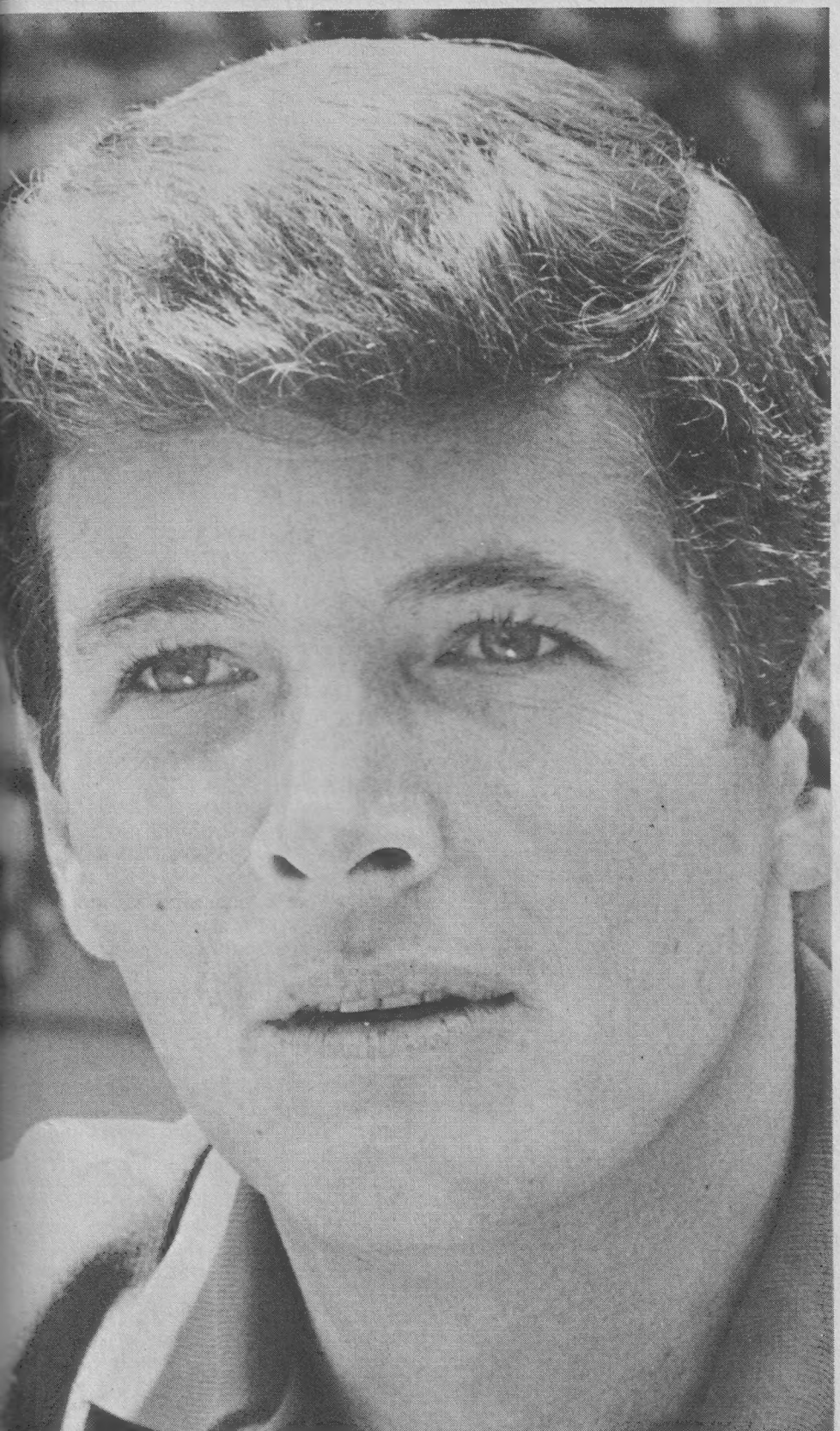
After lunch, it's time for you and me to dash off to London to see the sights. First, we'll stop in West End, which is our theatre section, and then we'll set about seeing all of luverly London town. We will be just like tourists and watch the changing of the guard at Buckingham Palace. Next, we'll go to Carnaby Street and the Chelsea area (which is something like New York City's Greenwich Village), and go shopping for some way-out clothes for you. About 5 P.M. we hop into the car and go tearing off again. Now I'm taking you to my favorite place — to Brand's Hatch, a motor racing track. For the rest of the afternoon we will watch the races and you will probably be bored to death while I explain what's going on to you and talk about one of my favorite subjects — cars, cars, cars.

Just as the sun begins to go down, we drive slowly back to London, where I will take you to my favorite restaurant, Trattoria Terazza, in the Soho section of London. I love Italian food and TT's has the best! I hope you don't mind if I order your dinner for you. First, we share a plate of hot appetizers. Then I order veal *picante* (that's veal broiled with lemon and butter on it, me luv) and a huge tossed green salad for two. Because the restaurant is quiet and romantic, we finally have a chance to really get to know each other, and we are lucky — for we find that we have a lot in common and like each other very much.

Before driving you back to the airport, so that you can catch the midnight plane to the States, we stop off at a few of the swingingest "in" clubs in London, First, we make the Bag O'Nails (where you are thrilled to see Paul McCartney, John Lennon and Spencer Davis, all sitting at one table); and then we make our final stop at The Speakeasy (and you are bedazzled by the presence of Herman, my buddy Mike Smith, and Michael Caine).

Before I put you aboard your plane, I ask you for your address so that we can write to each other and make arrangements for *you* to show me *your* home town when I visit America this summer. Just before the stewardess takes you off to your first-class seat, we pause, hold hands and then kiss each other goodbye. But we don't feel bad — because we know we will be together again soon!

YALE SUMMERS ANSWERS 10 INTIMATE QUESTIONS



IS YOUR REAL NAME YALE SUMMERS?

No, my real name is Roy Reed Neuvohner. It was long enough for two TV screens.

WHAT ARE YOUR PARENTS' NAMES?

Joseph and Edlie Neuvohner. I don't have any brothers or sisters. I'm an only child.

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

I live in West Hollywood now. I'm really wild about my house. I own it and I remodeled it myself. It's got six rooms.

WHERE DID YOU GO TO SCHOOL?

I went to P.S. 87 and Columbia Grammar and High School in New York City, and I got my B.A. degree at Cornell University.

ARE YOU MARRIED?

Nope, I'm single and I like it that way! I'd like to get married someday and have about three kids, but for the present I dig the life of a bachelor.

DO YOU PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS?

I play the piano as a hobby, but I don't think I'll ever give a recital at Carnegie Hall!

DESCRIBE YOURSELF IN THREE SENTENCES

Wow, that's a tough one! I've got brown hair, blue eyes, I'm six feet tall and I weigh 165 pounds. I was born in New York City on July 26, 1940. I like painting, woodwork, playing piano, beach-bumming, stamp collecting, swimming and bowling. *Whew!*

CAN YOU DESCRIBE THE GIRL OF YOUR DREAMS?

Well, I don't quite know what she looks like. Looks aren't that important to me. I'd like her to be unaffected, and she's got to have a good sense of humor. Most of all, she'd have to be very honest with me about everything. Truth is very important to me!

WHAT DO YOU DO ON A DATE?

Wow, I don't know if I can answer that one! I like to do everything! I never go to the same place twice if I can help it. I try to find new places and things to do every time.

DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL PLANS FOR THE FUTURE?

Sure! I want to keep on acting and learning my craft. Someday, I'd like to go into feature films. After a while, I'd like to try my hand at producing and directing.

RICCI MARTIN FACT SHEET

FULL REAL NAME: Ricci James Martin. Most of my friends call me Ric, though.

BIRTHDATE & PLACE: I was born on September 20, 1953, in Los Angeles, Calif.

PERSONAL DATA: I'm five feet and four inches tall, and I weigh about 95 pounds. I've got brown hair and blue eyes.

FAMILY INFO: My mom's name is Jeanne (pronounced Jeannie) and my dad is Dean Martin. I've got too many brothers and sisters to list — but there's Claudia, Deana and Dino, Jr., to name a few.

HOME INFO: I live in Beverly Hills in a beautiful mansion complete with tennis court and swimming pool. I really love it!

SCHOOLS ATTENDED: I go to Rexford Junior-Senior High School. My favorite subject is Science. Who knows, I might become another Thomas Edison someday!

INSTRUMENTS PLAYED: I play the drums. I don't know whether I can sing or not **yet!**

FAVORITES —

SINGING GROUPS: I dig the Raiders, especially Mark's singing. I also like The Ted Neely 5.

INDIVIDUAL SINGERS: Lou Rawls, Petula Clark and Lena Horne.

ACTOR AND ACTRESS: Richard Burton and Ursula Andress.

TV SHOW: I like *I Spy, Lost In Space* and *Star Trek*.

COLORS: Blue and white.

FOODS: I'm wild about all Italian food!

HOBBIES: I like to make model boats. I've got a whole room full of them. Would you like to come over and see them?

SPORTS: I love motorcycling and taking a ride in small aircraft like Piper Cubs.

WHAT LOOKED FOR IN A GIRL: My dream girl would have long brown hair and be not too fat or thin. I like girls who have sparkling personalities, but they should dress simply.

WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO DO ON A DATE?: I don't date yet, but if I did — I'd like to dine at a good Italian Restaurant and then go for a ride.

PLANS & AMBITIONS: I've started a group. There are four of us and we're called the Tractions. I'd like to cut records someday. I'd also like to be a great actor!

For you-
Dany